Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1871. NUMBER 37.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Ulcers, Eruptions, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm,** and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility,** and **Leucorrhœa,** when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Dr. Crook's WINE OF TAR Sensible Tonic.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures in trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and justly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Facts and Opinions.—The Druggists say it cures them all themselves. The relief and cures of it are marvelous. Every sufferer will find relief and cure in using it. Consumptives require only a few doses. It removes and invigorates the system. It removes and invigorates the stomach cures it. Consumption.—It is healthy action on the stomach cures it. Kidney Organs.—A healthy action is marked and prompt in all Kidney Organs. Dr. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated, but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the stomach, relaxes the liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, know if you will but try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great power in correcting any ills that flesh is heir to. Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by druggists everywhere.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Scald Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

Prepared only by
OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

LEMMON & PLANK,
Practising Physicians.
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in rear of Lemmon & Murray's Drug and Book Store, High street. [Jul27-6m.]

New Advertisements.

CUNDURANGO!

THE WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR
CANCER, SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM and ALL OTHER CHRONIC BLOOD DISEASES.

DR. P. T. KEENE having just returned from Ecuador and brought with a quantity of the *genuine* **Cundurango Bark**, secured through the official recommendation and assistance of His Excellency the President of Ecuador, and the Government of that Republic, we are prepared to fill orders for it to a limited extent, and at a price one-quarter of that which the cost of the first very small supply compelled us to charge. A **spurious** article is now advertised and sold as Cundurango. We have, at a considerable expense, and with the co-operation of the authorities of Loja, the province where the plant grows, so directed the channel of supply as to insure that none but the **genuine article** shall be sold by us; and we particularly call the attention of the public, for their protection, to this fact.

BLISS, KEENE & CO.,
60 *Cedar St., New York.*

D. W. BLISS, M. D., Washington, D. C.; Z. E. BLISS, M. D., N. Y.; P. T. KEENE, M. D., N. Y.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE
A compound of *Cocoa-nut Oil, &c.* Acknowledged *the best promoter of the growth and beauty the hair.* JOS. BURNETT & CO., Boston, Mass. Sold by all druggists. *Beware of imitations.*

FREE Try samples of our great 8-page, $1.00 *illustrated* weekly—30 years established. Fine steel engravings free to subscribers. Agents make $5 a day. Send for **Saturday Gazette**, Halowell, Me.

Duff's College.

The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.
☞ Practical business men as Instructors.
For information write for a circular to
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS Solicited by **Munn & Co.** Publishers *Scientific American*, 37 Park Row, N. Y. Twenty-five years' experience.
Pamphlets containing Patent Laws, with full directions how to obtain Patents, free.
A bound volume of 118 pages, containing the **New Census** by counties and all large cities, 140 Engravings of Mechanical Movements, Patent Laws and rules for obtaining Patents, mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

EARTH CLOSETS.—*Get the best!* EARTH CLOSET CO., 215 STATE ST., HARTFORD, CT., *Sole U. S. Proprietors of Moule's, Moule & Girdleston's, Luther's, Waring's, Newton's and Doolittle's Patents.* The only Closets that have proved effective. The Earth Closet, by its disinfection of faeces, is the most valuable means of preventing spread of cholera and other contagious diseases. Send for circulars. *Agents wanted everywhere.* **Salesrooms:** 19 Duane St., Boston; 696 Broadway, N. Y.; 1221 Market Street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE.—A choice farm of 183 acres in Chester county, 30 miles from Philadelphia. Address JABEZ BAILY, Marlboro P. O., Pa.

CHEAPEST ADVERTISING IN THE WORLD!
For 884 per inch per Month we will insert an Advertisement in 156 **first-class Pa. Newspapers, including Fourteen Dailies.** Proportionate rates for smaller advertisements. List sent free. Address
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
40 and 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

$30. WE WILL PAY $30.
Agents $30 per week to sell our great and valuable discoveries. If you want permanent, honorable and pleasant work, apply for particulars. Address DYER & CO., Jackson, Michigan.

A CARD.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge.* Address JOS. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y. City.

AVOID QUACKS!—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, *78 Nassau St., N. Y.*

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE
IN THE TREATMENT OF
Chronic and Sexual Diseases.
A PHYSIOLOGICAL VIEW OF MARRIAGE.

The cheapest book ever published—containing nearly three hundred pages, and one hundred and thirty fine plates and engravings of the anatomy of the human organs in a state of health and disease, with a treatise on early errors, their deplorable consequences upon the mind and body, with the author's plan of treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by a report of cases treated. A truthful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage, who entertain doubts of their physical condition. Sent free of postage to any address, on receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps or postal currency, by addressing DR. LA CROIX, No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y. The author may be consulted upon any of the diseases upon which his book treats, either personally or by mail, and medicines sent to any part of the world.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and everyone who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,** Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

CAUTION!—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or otherwise interfering with the following personal property owned by me and left in the possession of WILLIAM A. BAGLEY, of Carroll township, Cambria county, viz: 1 Bay Horse and Harness, 1 Sorrel Horse and Harness, 2 Plows, 2 Harrows, 1 Log Sled, 1 two horse Sled, 1 White Yearling Steer, 1 Brindle Yearling Steer, 1 Brown Bull, one year old, 2 Red and White Spotted Cows, Oats, Wheat, Rye and Hay in the barn, 1 small stack of Hay, 1 Bureau, 1 Cupboard, 1 Bed and Bedding, 1 Dough Tray.

JOSEPH LANTZY.

Carroll Twp., Oct. 7, 1871.-3t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to make distribution of the money in the hands of MARGARET LEAVY and AUGUSTINE WALTERS, Executors of Michael Leavy, dec'd, gives notice that he will attend at his office in Ebensburg for that purpose, on **Thursday, the 19th of October next,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOHN S. RHEY, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 30, 1871.-3t.

The Poet's Department.

OCTOBER.

Child of the grand old Autumn!
October floateth by,
A regal grace on her sun kissed face,
And light in her beaming eye;
Over her polished shoulders
To the dull and fading grass,
The golden brown of her hair flows down,
As her springing footsteps pass.

She will breathe on the dim old forest;
And strainings of crimson light,
Like the blushes that speak
On her own bright cheek,
Will fall on the leaves to night;
And the mellow sight of the dawning,
When the first faint sunbeams play,
And the flushes that rest
On the sunset's breast,
She will leave on the trees to-day.

She will tap at the cottage window,
One tap with her fingers cold,
And the fire will be bright
In the hearth to-night,
As it was in the nights of old;
And hearts will draw close together
In the lights of the cheery flame,
While fond lips will bless
For their happiness
The sound of October's name.

Then she'll touch the tree tops softly,
And a carpet all fresh and sweet,
In colors as bright
As the rainbow's light
Will fall at her fairy feet;
Sometimes she woos the summer
By the light of her magic smile;
Sometimes she calls
At the frost king's halls,
And bids him reign awhile.

Then when the hills are woven
With many a tainted strand,
When a veil of romance
(Like the bright cloud's dance)
Is wrapped over sea and land,
Like a dream that is wild with splendor,
Like the sun at the close of day,
Like the visions that rest
In a maiden's breast,
October will float away.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE FLOOD OF 1832.

A Night's Adventure on the Ohio River.

"The river rises wonderfully fast, wife," said Jack Martin, as he wiped his hands on the roller-towel behind the door, before sitting down to supper. It's almost up to the top of the bank; never was known to be so high;" and Wilson really appeared scared about it.

"Do you think there is any danger?" asked Mrs. Martin, as she poured out the tea.

"No; we are not going to be carried away because it is a few feet above high water mark. It will go down as it came up when it is ready. Come in." This was said in answer to a knock at the door, and was followed by the appearance of a boy about thirteen years of age.

"Mother is sick, Mrs. Martin," he said, approaching the table, "and sent me to ask you to come over. Granny Hays is down with the rheumatiz, and she hain't got no one with her."

"I expected it," said Mrs. Martin.—"What shall I do?"

"Go, of course," said her husband. "You can't do anything else."

"She is very bad," said the boy, "and I am to go around and fetch the doctor."

"Well, draw up and get some supper, Joe," was Jack's answer, "then I will put Dolly in the wagon, and will go the upper road and take the doctor in."

"But the children, father?"

"Now don't begin to worry, Molly, Sally can take care of the baby, and I will not be gone more than an hour or so. You can get along, can't you, Sally?"

"I guess so," was the smiling reply of a bright-eyed girl of some thirteen years, who sat beside him.

"The creek is running like a mill race, and trees looked standing in it when I came over the hill, I don't believe we could get along that road."

"The water is backing up, then," said Jack; but it is too cold to rise much further."

"The water is spreading all over," said Joe.

Mrs Martin made a hurried meal, and was ready by the time her husband had the wagon at the door. With charges to Sally concerning the baby, she stepped in, while Jack locked the house door, and put the key in his pocket, telling the children to go to bed as soon as they had set things to rights, but to be sure and have a good fire, and keep a light burning, as he would not be gone long.

Jack Martin and his young wife had left New England when they were first married, and settled upon the Ohio river some distance above Cincinnati. Here Jack had built a small frame house, and begun to cultivate his land, and here his five children were born, two of whom had died—Sally and Will and the baby being all that were left. Jack was a happy, light-hearted, industrious man, who worked his farm and "took things easy." His land was productive, his crops had sold well, he had built a fine barn, and had good out-houses, but his own house was the shabbiest part of the premises. It was a frame of but one room, with a loft above, which had been put up for present wants when he first settled there, but it was plastered snug and tight. Every year Jack had thought he would add to it, and when his wife represented that it was getting very old, and was really too small for her growing family, he would put her off with a promise of building next spring, and a complement to her house keeping.

After her parents left, Sally proceeded to wash up the tea things. The baby, a child some ten months old, was asleep. Turning up the end of a brown table-cloth, Will got out his slate and arithmetic and began to cipher, while Sally went back and forth from the cupboard to the table, singing and putting the things away.

Will was slow at figures; he put down and rubbed out; and bothered and scratched his head; and finally appealed to Sally with "Just show me this part."

Thus an hour passed. The baby awoke, and was fed and played with, and the two getting sleepy they prepared for bed.

Usually they slept in the loft, unless the weather was very cold, but this time they had been told to get in below with the baby. Before undressing they rolled a large log on the fire, and put a candle in the lantern, as they had been taught to do for safety.

Tired of their walk of two miles from school in the wind, they were soon asleep. Suddenly Sally was awakened by she knew not what, and was turning to go to sleep again, when there was a groaning, creaking noise, and she thought she heard the house move.

Thoroughly aroused, she sat up in bed. The lantern was dark, and from the hearth, where she had left a great fire, came a hissing sound, and there was only the glare of a dull burning log. She thought some one was putting out the fire, and called, "Father! Father!"

There was no answer, but the sound continued. Without waking William, she sprung out upon the floor and ran towards the fireplace. As she reached it her feet splashed in the water which was running along the floor. Quick as light the thought came, "the river is up!" She groped for a candlestick, and found one with a small piece of candle remaining in it. Taking one of the long sulphur matches used in those days she touched it to a coal and obtained a light.

A quick glance around told her at once what was the matter. The hearth, laid with heavy stone, had sunk several inches below the floor of the room, up through the crevices of this came the water, which had almost put out the fire, leaving only the logs burning. The door was locked, but raising the window curtain, she gazed out. The house was surrounded by water; the waves were washing against it and over the doorstep. As far as her eye could reach all roundabout was water, only water, with trees standing in it.

The girl had been brought up to depend on herself, and she had both resolution and courage. Running to the bed she shook Will. "Get up, Will, get up!—The river is all around the house." The boy sat up, rubbed his eyes stupidly, then sank back again. "Get up, Will, do get up! don't you hear? The river is coming in the house." She shook him again. "Dress quickly, and don't wake the baby." She already had her own shoes on, and was fastening up her dress. There was the same creaking noise, and the house shook. Will comprehended at last, and while putting on his clothes ran to the window.

"What are we to do?" he asked in affright. "If father was only here!"

"We must go up to the loft, and wait until father comes," she answered.

Taking the baby in her arms, she climbed the stairway, and laid it on her own bed, wrapping it up warmly. When she came down again, Will, who had been looking out, stood with tears running down his face.

"Where is father? Oh, Sally, where is father? I am so afraid he has been drowned; he has not come home,"

She hugged the tender-hearted boy close.

"No, Will, no; father is safe; he will only be troubled about us." She shuddered herself as she reassured him.

'He will get a boat and come."

Finding the water was covering the floor, they carried to the loft all the articles they could move, not forgetting some bread and a crock of milk for the baby. They then took refuge there themselves. While they were thus engaged, they frequently heard the house quiver.

It was cold. They had a light, but no fire. So, wrapped in comforters, they held each other close, not daring to go to bed. They crouched near one of the windows, of which there were two in the loft, one looking back on the hills, the other in front on the river.

Their father did not come.

It was not a dark night, and they could see that the water had spread over the meadows almost to the hills. The barns and all the out-houses stood surrounded. They could hear the geese gabble in alarm, and the ducks quack, for they had been driven from their shelter.

It was a strange sight, and one well calculated to fill them with fears. They spoke little as they sat hugged together, except to say, "What is that?" as the creaking noise they had heard grew louder. Will, who had always been delicate, was a dependent, loving, sympathizing boy, whose bravery was shown in bearing—he was uncomplaining, but sympathetic. Sally, who had often kept the house for weeks together, when her mother was ill, and cooked her father's meals, and even done the washing, was sturdy and a little rough to others, but to Will she was always tender. Now her heart ached for the lad she held in her arms.

The little wooden clock on the mantelshelf struck two, and a moment after there was a great noise, as of something tearing away—a jarring and a jerking; the house swayed to and fro and, as if struck by something, went down one side and up the other. With a smothered exclamation, the children covered up their heads and clung closer to one another.—A violent motion was followed by a calm. They looked up. There was a tearing and a pushing along the sides of the house, a violent thump, the window glass rattled as it broke and fell, and the opening was darkened by branches of trees. A moment more and all was quiet again. They were still. Presently, Sally stood up and said: "We are moving, Will; the house is moving!" She ran to the front window and looked out. They were afloat on the broad Ohio! Alone, without help, in this old house, they were moving down the surging stream!

With a wild scream Sally sprang across the floor and looked out at the back window. She saw the barn, and the woodhouse, and the tops of the fences, with chickens roosting on them. Great trees which had been uprooted, and in whose branches logs and other *debris* had caught were swaying where the house had stood, apparently pinned by something remaining there. Even as she gazed, the distance between them and these familiar objects increased and she knew they were on the broad, swift current of the river, helpless.

The boy saw the terror in her face, and, clinging close to her, he looked up, and said, softly, as a big tear welled from her lid, and fell upon his upturned cheek, "Don't cry, Sally; God will help us."—The girl, always more given to depend on herself than to seek higher aid, clasped him, and relieved herself by a loud burst of sobbing.

Awakened by the noise, the baby cried, and had to be taken up and fed; this took the attention of the children for some moments from themselves and their situation, which they could fully realize. The raft of trees and driftwood coming against the old house, already swaying in the water, had forced it from its foundations and swept it out into the open river, bearing it past the great trees on the bank, the boughs of which had broken the windows, and torn off some of the weather-boarding from the side.

Somewhat herself again, Sally laid the baby down, and drawing Will with her, crept to the window. Crouching, they looked out. Just then the piece of candle flared up, sank again in the socket, flickering and went out. "It will soon be morning," the boy said, in answer to Sally's clasp, as they were left in darkness.

"Then the people will see us, and come and take us away," was her reply.

The clock had struck four. Kneeling there, they passed villages and high bluffs, and saw distant towns, all of which seemed submerged, for there were lights gleaming from upper story windows in the houses and moving about as though on the water. Dark objects went swiftly by them, and every little while the house would dip and rock, as a log or tree or other weighty object struck it.

Heavy as their hearts were, they spoke to each other of the great flood and likened themselves to Noah in the Ark. They were in the current and went swiftly on. Five o'clock struck, then six; they began to see objects distinctly in the dawning light.

"See!" exclaimed Will, "there is something on that bale of hay, and there is a coop full of chickens, too, I"

"Look at that settee and those chairs! and there is a dog house turned upside down, and the poor dog is clinging to the outside with his paws; he is chained to it." Sally pointed towards the spot.

Hay, straw, articles of furniture, bales of cotton, wood and timber of all kinds, strewed the face of the river.

"Oh!" The house careened as though going over, as some large object struck against it, and the children were thrown back upon the floor. It righted again, and tremblingly they continued to watch the waters, their thoughts diverted from themselves by what they saw.

There was a strange noise at the back window, a scratching and clawing and thumping. They drew near to see what it was, and found that the cat, which had probably been on the shed that plank by plank was falling away from the house, had sought the refuge of the window-sill without, where she was disturbed by the old ram, also on the shed, and making frantic efforts to reach the same position with puss, as he felt his unsafe foothold quiver beneath him. As he bounded up or climbed against the house, striving to make away with his horns, the cat would draw back and hiss and spit at him.—Amused despite themselves, the children opened the window and the cat bounded in while the old ram was left to his fate.

With the light, all Sally's resolution and energy came back to her.

They passed towns and villages. She knew they must be nearing Cincinnati, of which she had heard; and there she had a vague idea, they would be rescued.

Taking the sheets off the bed, she fastened them to a couple of slats from the bedstead; and put them out of the window, as she had often seen persons do on the river bank, when they wished to attract the attention, and get a steamboat to stop. After several attempts she succeeded in nailing the slat to the the window-sill.

Stationing Will at one window, she placed herself at the other, her heart palpitating with expectation.

The sun had now been up some time, and they began to realize the danger, and to shudder at every creak of the timbers of the house.

They passed a solitary dwelling half immersed, then several, then a town with steamboats at the landing, skiffs and dug-outs paddling through the streets. They were sure that the men in them saw the house,—they pointed to it, and were talking of it, but still no help.

On they went. The waters were more turbulent, the surface of the stream more studded with floating articles. Now it spread out so wide it seemed boundless, and again it would contract, and on the high grounds would be dwellings not yet reached by the flood.

An hour passed. Sally was almost frantic, and began to despair. Several times she had seen people making signals to them, but none came to help. The baby fretted and cried, and Will took it up and soothed and gave it milk.

"Eat a bit, Will, eat a bit," said Sally, who was herself almost exhausted through want of sleep and excitement. The had only shook his head and looked up. There was an expression on his face beautiful to see.

"We are coming to a town. This must be Cincinnati. See the houses!"

Sally leaned out of the window and wildly waved something she had snatched up, raising her voice at the same time and shrieking for aid.

"Put down the baby, Will, and come and wave and holler," she said, looking in at him, and Will obeyed.

"They see us! Why don't they help us?" she exclaimed in wild excitement. "It is Cincinnati! Why don't they come! See the boats!" She came near falling out of the window. They passed the suburbs; people saw, and shouted to them, but seemed to have no power to reach them. They were coming in front of the city, the lower part of which—with Covington and Newport—lay in the water. The steamboats appeared to be away up in the town, and many skiffs and other little crafts were plying about the river.

Now they were indeed seen, and their shouts were answered, but the skiffs could not get near them. The current of the river was strong, and there were too many large objects on its surface. Encouraged by a knowledge that they were seen, the children increased their exertions. Sally brought the baby from the bed and held it up. Presently a large boat, which was manned by men who were at work trying to save some of the lumber of a saw-mill, shot out and came towards them. Slowly and steadily it moved in and out, avoiding or pushing off the drift-wood and other articles floating by.

People who had been obliged to retreat to the second story of their dwellings put their heads out of the window to see the strange sight—a house afloat—and waved and shouted and threw up their hands when they saw it had inmates, and these inmates were children. Meantime, the house was floating on and the boat was nearing it. A few lengths, and it would be at its side. Just then a huge saw-log, which had been lying like a great whale on the surface of the water, was struck by something, and changing its course dashed into the side of the dwelling. A startled shriek was given by the lookers on, as, thrown by the concussion, the children disappeared, and the waters dashed over the parted timbers.

While the frame turned and whirled in the eddy, the log moved on. Taking advantage of the clearer space, the boat gained by a few clever strokes, the side of the ruin; then, while one of the crew succeeded in making it fast, another climbed to the window, where the children had again appeared, and lifted them out. A moment more and the house fell over on its side.

"I thought God would take care of us," whispered Will to Sally, as they were safely set ashore.

Jack Martin, who had reached the vicinity of his home to find it gone, was soon informed of the safety of his children, and ere long the family were again together. Need we say it was a joyful meeting.

A DISTRESSING CONUNDRUM.—A New Orleans paper tells of an ambitious young debater in a village society who propounded this abstruse conundrum:

"Eff'r man plants a watermillion seed next to his fence; and this 'ere watermillion seed sprouts up into a watermillion vine; and that 'ere watermillion vine grows and meanders through that 'ar fence into another man's lot adjacient that 'ere watermillion vine that sprouted from that watermillion seed and meandered thro' that 'ar fence into this 'ere other man's lot adjacient; tharin consolidates and homologates into a watermillion, the question, feller citizens and ladies, is: To which of these 'ere men did that 'ar watermillion, so homologated and promulgated belong? To the man who planted that 'ar watermillion seed that meandered thro' that 'ar fence into this 'ere man's lot adjacient and thar consolidated into a watermillion; or to the man who owned this 'ere lot adjacient, whar was so promulgated the watermillion that so exergitated from that 'ar watermillion vine that meandered thro' this 'ere fence and so sprouted from that 'ar watermillion seed that that 'ere man there planted?"

THE CHICAGO FIRE.

NO PARALLEL IN MODERN HISTORY—THE GREAT FIRES OF THE PAST.

Among the great conflagrations of the past that of London in September, 1666, will always stand pre-eminent for its terrible destructiveness. It followed upon the great plague, which had carried off one-third of the population in the previous year, and swept over nearly five-sixths of the space included within the city walls at that date. It lasted four days, and the ruins covered 436 acres. It destroyed eighty-nine churches (including St. Paul's), the Royal exchange, the custom-house, Guildhall, Zion college, and many other public buildings, besides 13,200 private houses. Four hundred streets were entirely laid waste, and about 200,000 of the inhabitants of the city were obliged to encamp for some time in the open fields of Islington and Highgate. The most disastrous fire in London since that date occurred on the 25th of March, 1784, when 200 houses in the Cornhill ward were destroyed. Many destructive fires have occurred in the British metropolis at later dates; the most recent worthy of special note being the burning of the cotton and other wharves of Tooley street in June and July, 1861. The fire continued raging with greater or less fury for nearly a month. Several persons were killed, and property was destroyed to the value of £2,000,000.

On the 5th of May, 1842, a fire broke out in the city of Hamburg, Germany, which raged with great fury for four days, destroying about one-third of the city. Sixty-one streets, containing 1,747 houses, were utterly laid waste, and thousands of people were rendered homeless. There were few public buildings of value destroyed, and that portion of the city was quickly rebuilt in a much more substantial manner than before.

In this country great fires, especially before the day of improved fire engines have been comparatively frequent, and New York has had her full share. In September, 1776, soon after the city came into the hands of the British, 500 houses were destroyed, forming at that time a large part of the town. The buildings were rather huddled together at the lower end of the island, and were mostly of wood, and the district west of Broadway and below Cortlandt street was swept bare. New York was visited by another great conflagration, the greatest in its history, on the 16th of December, 1835. Six hundred warehouses, and property to the extent of over twenty millions of dollars were consumed. The oldest inhabitants still remember the horrors of that terrible disaster. On the sixth of September, 1839, the city had another severe visitation, when forty-six buildings and property valued at $10,000,000 were destroyed. The next conflagration of large extent in that city took place on the 19th of July, 1845, when 802 stores and dwellings in the lower part of the city were destroyed. These, however, were of comparatively inferior value, the whole loss amounting to $6,000,000. Four lives were lost on this occasion. Since that time, owing to the increased efficiency of the means employed to prevent and extinguish fires, they have generally been confined to a single building or a small group.

In the same year of the last great fire in New York, 1845, Quebec suffered terribly from the same destroying element. On the 28th of May a fire broke out in the Faubourg St. Roch, which destroyed 1,500 buildings before it could be quelled. Several lives were also lost. Exactly one month later 1,300 buildings were burned, and by these two conflagrations nearly two-thirds of the city was laid in ruins. The pecuniary loss has been stated at $8,000 000. In the same year, on the 12th of June, nearly the whole town of St. Johns, Newfoundland, was destroyed, and 6,000 people were rendered homeless.

Albany suffered from a great conflagration on the 9th of September, 1848. Six hundred buildings, besides steamboats, piers and other property, valued altogether at $3,000,000, were burned. Twenty-four acres land within the city limits were covered with ruins.

St. Louis had a great fire in May, 1849, when fifteen blocks of houses and twenty-three steamboats were consumed, causing a loss of over $4 000,000.

Philadelphia has been fortunate in having few great fires, but one occurred in that city on the 9th of July, 1860, which destroyed 350 buildings. These were of inferior value, and the whole loss was but $1,500,000, though twenty five persons were killed, nine drowned and 120 injured.

A large portion of San Francisco was destroyed in 1851. On the 3d of May a fire broke out which consumed nearly 2,500 buildings, causing a loss of $3,500,000 and several lives. A little over a month later, on the 22d of June, 500 more buildings were burned, valued at $30,000 000 or more.

Twelve acres of land in Syracuse were burned over on the 8th of November, 1855. About 100 buildings were destroyed, and the loss of property amounted to $1,000,000.

The scene most naturally recalled by this fearful disaster in Chicago is the terrible celebration of the fourth of July in Portland, Me., in 1866. The leading facts of the great event are still fresh in the public mind. The fire, beginning in a boot shop on High street swept north, and destroyed in its course nearly one half of the city. The pecuniary loss was about $15,000,000, and one-fourth of the population were rendered houseless.

It seems probable from the reports thus far received that the terrible fire in Chicago has no parallel in modern history, unless in the conflagrations kindled by war. Even the great fire of London, though relatively more destructive, did not equal it in absolute extent. The London of that day was little more than two-thirds the size of the Chicago to day, having less than 250,000 inhabitants; and if, as reported, two-thirds of Chicago is in ruins, the desolated territory is far greater than the five-sixths of London said to have been laid waste in 1666.

A "STRONG-MINDED" thus relieves herself: "Marry! marry! marry! That's man's eternal cry. Marry and settle down. Settle down into a house—two-story back perhaps—settle down into a kitchen, a cook-stove, a wash tub, a cradle! and so keep settling into a weary, worn, faded woman—on whom the male importuner, after five or ten years of his exclusive companionship, may look and congratulate himself on having accomplished a successful ruin!"

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : OCT. 21, 1871.

THE majority for Stanton, the republican candidate for Auditor General, is about 18,000. Will give the official vote in our next.

THE PRESIDENT JUDGESHIP.—The official vote for President Judge in this district foots up as follows—Mr. Dean's majority being 913 in the three counties:

	Dean, R.	Banks, D.	Taylor, I.
Cambria,	2 208	2 818	890
Blair,	3 441	2 597	576
Huntingdon,	2,777	2 080	823
	8,426	7.495	1,789

THOUGH the friend of labor against capital, the friend of Democracy against aristocracy—has been defeated, no blame can be attached to the honest sons of labor in Cambria county. The Democrats of Gallitzin, Millville and Cambria city stood up nobly to their integrity; and even in Washington township it was not the honest miners who scratched Mr. Rose, but the dishonest politicians. All honor, then, to the workingmen of Cambria county! They know their true interests and "knowing dare maintain." We suggest to them the propriety of putting their grievances in the form of a petition, accompanied by a bill prepared by some competent hand, and test the love of the Bank "ring" for the laboring man.

ONE of the most singular results of the late election is the fact that in Philadelphia, where the aggregate vote polled was 112,000 the entire vote cast on the question of a Constitutional Convention was only 17,000, of which five hundred were against it. It may safely be said that nearly one-half the time of each session of the Legislature is devoted to the consideration of *private* or *special* bills, originating in the interests of the numerous corrupt "rings" with which that city is oursed and plundered. Hence the members of these "rings" were bitterly hostile to a convention, which, if its work is well done, would cut up their villainous business by the roots, and then Othello's occupation would be gone. The desired reform, however, will be attained, since the project of calling a convention has been endorsed by an overwhelming majority.

"The ingratitude of the people of Ebensburg."—Johnstown Echo.

"The vote in Ebensburg against the Democratic nominee for the Legislature is a sample of 'ring' gratitude."—Johnstown Democrat.

The foregoing extracts from the Democratic press of Johnstown contain a fitting rebuke to Ebensburg and is well deserved. The old office-holders' "ring" combined with the "Bank Ring" to defeat Mr. Rose. Not only men who have unsuccessfully aspired to office, but others who have been elected to office by the Democratic party of the county, opposed Mr. Rose as well as most of the candidates on the county ticket. These professed Democrats, together with some others who preferred greenbacks to principles, were admitted into the "Bank Ring" and worked in season and out of season to accomplish the defeat of the Democratic candidate. The names of these men are embalmed, and although they may be tolerated, they can never be trusted by the Democracy of the county, who will not soon forget their treachery and ingratitude to the party that has heretofore trusted, honored and sustained them.

The Vote of the County.

It is said that every dark cloud has its silver lining, and however much the defeat of WILLIAM H. ROSE, our candidate for Assembly, is to be regretted, it is yet a source of gratification to know that the Democracy of Cambria county in their support of the State ticket maintained their political integrity unsullied and unimpaired. It is proof conclusive, that whatever force and effect local and personal causes may have produced on their better judgment—whatever influence political and personal animosities may have exercised over them—when a State ticket is presented to them composed of competent and unobjectionable men, they know their duty and willingly and manfully discharge it. At the late election in this county the aggregate vote cast for the State ticket was about 5,300, or 400 less than was polled at the Governor's election two years ago, when Packer had a majority over Geary of 640. The average majority for McCandless and Cooper is 740, or a gain of almost 100. That this majority could have been increased at least 150, is perfectly apparent. At the last election the Democratic vote in Clearfield township was 100 less than it was at the Presidential election three years ago. In Allegheny township it was 52 less. In some other townships in the northern portion of the county there was a failure to poll the full Democratic vote. In Clearfield township it was simply inexcusable, and in Allegheny, where the population is permanent and compact, it admits of no apology. It is beyond all comprehension that men will deliberately forego the exercise of a privilege which is justly regarded as the dearest right of a freeman. What millions of men in other lands weighed down by tyrranny and oppression are patiently longing and waiting for, we who enjoy it free and untrammelled throw away as though it were not worth possessing. We can, however, turn to *two* other northern townships with a genuine feeling of pride and satisfaction. We refer to *Carroll* and *Chest*. The Democratic vote of the former was 280, or 8 *less* than it was at the Presidential election, while that of Chest was 137, or *one* vote *less* than it was at the same election. The aggregate majority in these two townships was 341.—These figures are pleasant to look upon, and attest the indomitable energy and pluck of the Democracy of those gallant and invincible districts. If anything *better* is expected from them hereafter, we are very confident they will make a vigorous and united effort to accomplish it.

The Chicago Fire.

The country has not yet recovered from the severe and terrible shock it experienced from its centre to its circumference, by the sudden and appalling calamity which has befallen Chicago, the fairest city of the great Northwest. Almost literally may it be said, Chicago was, but is not—it has vanished, rolled together like the heavens and the earth in the awful vision of the Apocalypse, "as a scroll in the flames." The human mind may conceive, but no pen can adequately describe, the ruin, woe and desolation that have swept over that doomed city. The stoutest heart sickens and grows faint at the very thought. In all modern times, no conflagration can compare with it in the fearful sweep and extent of its devastation. Beside *its* ravages, those of all other fires are dwarfed, as the boy is to the giant. The two most extensive and disastrous fires of modern days were those of London in 1666 and Moscow in 1812. The great London fire lasted during three days, extended over *five hundred* acres of ground, and destroyed *thirteen thousand* houses. The conflagration of Moscow covered *four hundred* acres and consumed *twelve thousand* houses. The Chicago fire burned over *sixteen hundred* acres and destroyed *fifteen thousand* houses. No fire which has ever occurred in the world has been attended with such a pecuniary loss as that suffered by Chicago, nor was there in either London or Moscow such an amount of rich and valuable merchandize or so many costly and magnificent buildings destroyed. It is a pitiable, dreadful sight, and her naked, homeless and starving people have called on a charitable, sympathizing world for help and succor in this, the hour of their great calamity. Their appeal has not been made in vain. The great heart of the nation has been touched as though by magic and has nobly, generously responded to the cry of suffering thousands, by profusely showering upon them its best and most acceptable gifts. Strong men and delicate women and helpless children will not be permitted to starve and perish in a land overflowing with plenty and abundance. This is creditable to humanity and makes one think better of his species. Money, clothing and provisions have flowed and will continue to flow in a steady stream into the charred and scourged city of the Lake from every section of the country. The work of benevolence has become one of rivalry throughout the whole Union. Nor is it confined to this country, for in less than forty-eight hours, thanks to the wonderful powers of the cable telegraph, the astounding news had been flashed to all the commercial centres of Europe, and in London, Liverpool, Dublin, Edinburg, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, and other cities, large sums of money were subscribed and relief societies organized to mitigate the suffering and relieve the distress of their stricken and afflicted brethren on the distant shores of Lake Michigan.

The people of Chicago are manifesting an admirable spirit, and have gone to work with their world renowned energy to repair their lost fortunes and to rebuild their waste places. In view of its past history and the unequalled enterprise of its population, who doubts but that Chicago, in less than a decade, will rise from her ashes, more solid, beautiful and magnificent than ever.

W. Horace Rose, Esq.

This gentleman, the Democratic candidate for Assembly, has suffered a defeat.—For him, *personally*, we have no regrets. He has made himself a record, in his past career, of which any man might feel proud, and he can well afford to retire now, when "The private station is the post of honor." A man devoted to the interests of labor, as against combined capital—the true and constant friend of the working man—the steady and unflinching opponent of all schemes to aggrandize the few at the expense of the many; in short, the fearless, honest and incorruptible legislator, in his retirement to the labors of an honorable profession, which he adorns and of which he is destined to become an ornament, he can proudly refer to his acts as an honest and persistent opponent of all frauds upon the people, whether organized by the enemies of Democratic principles, or by the money power in opposition to the inherent rights of the toiling masses.

If the "sore-heads" and Bank Democrats who voted against Mr. Rose can feel the same proud consciousness of duty performed, we envy not their consciences.

Mr. Rose used none of the base appliances of his opponents, but appealed to the people on principle. Hence he retires with the proud consciousness of honor unstained and reputation unsullied, and occupies a far prouder position than the sycophants of the money power ever did or ever can occupy in the estimation of an honest public.

THE SCENE IN THE TUNNEL AT CHICAGO.—One of the most dramatic and impressive scenes of the fire, not yet recorded, was the flight through the La Salle street tunnel under the river during Sunday night. It was about two o'clock when this strange hegira began, and in ten minutes it became a furious rout. The bridges on both sides were on fire, and the flames were writhing over the decks of the brigs in the river, and winding their fierce arms of flame around the masts and through the rigging like a monstrous, luminous devil-fish. The awful canopy of fire drew down and closed over Water street as the shrieking multitude rushed for the tunnel, the only avenue of escape. The gas-works had already blown up, and there was no light in any house save the illumination which lighted up only to destroy. But into the darkened cave rushed pell-mell, from all directions, the frenzied crowd—bankers, thieves, draymen, wives, children—in every stage of undress, as they had leaped from burning lodgings, a howling, imploring, cursing, waiting mob, making their desperate dive under the river. It was as dark in the tunnel as it is in the center of the earth, perhaps darker. Hundreds of the fugitives were laden with furniture, household goods, utensils, loaves of bread, and pieces of meat, and their rush through the almost suffocating tunnel was fearful in the extreme. They knocked each other down, and the strong trod on the helpless. Nothing was heard at the mouth of the cavernous prison but a muffled howl of rage and anguish. Some came forth with broken limbs and terrible bruises, as they scattered and resumed their flight under the blazing sky to the Northward.

THE PRAIRIE FIRES.

Michigan and Wisconsin Ablaze—The Destruction of Peshtigo—Twelve Hundred Persons Roasted Alive—Terrible Scenes.

CHICAGO, October 15.—Peshtigo, Wis., dates to the 12th record the utter destruction of the town. Four hundred dead bodies have been recovered, and it is thought that 300 more are in the river, where the intense heat caused death by inhalation while the rest of the body was under water. The velocity of the fire was so great that all escape was impossible. A large number of dead were brought to Oconto for burial, as no materials for coffins could be procured.

The loss of life on the east shore, in Dover and Kenwanee counties, is appalling. All communication is severed, and the terrible news comes slowly. At Pensaukee twenty-five dwellings were burned and several lives lost. The destruction of hay, farm houses and fences in the vicinity is complete.

In Brussels, Dover county, two hundred houses, comprising the Belgian settlement, were destroyed, and a large number of persons are missing. The people, in utter destitution, are struck dumb with their losses and powerless. Houses, barns, farming implements and cattle are all destroyed; roads are filled with the carcasses of animals—horses, cattle and sheep—dying from smoke and heat, while hunger and starvation must be endured by the wretched people.

Menkaune has been destroyed, and all its inhabitants are destitute, houseless and homeless. No particulars have been received.

It is reported the whole west coast is on fire from Green Bay to Menominee. Depere, Wrightstown and Ft. Howard are threatened. No rain fell for two months until to-day, when copious showers were hailed with joy.

Great numbers of wounded have been brought to Green Bay. The scenes were appalling. Men and woman were partially roasted alive, their eyes burned out and their ears burned off.

Advices from Fon du Lac say that reports from the northern districts grow hourly worse. The accounts of suffering are unparalled. Clothes, food and money are greatly needed.

Great fires are also reported in Calumet county. Dwellings, barns, hay, grain and stock have been destroyed. Not a single town in the county has escaped. All crops have been destroyed. Particulars have not been received.

The settlement of Williamson's Mills, at Sturgeon Bay, has been burned, and sixty lives lost.

Late advices say that the towns of Marietta and Marnetti were partially saved. The heavy rain which is falling has nearly extinguished the fires in Calumet and Sheboygan counties.

News from Michigan is very meagre, but most terrible. No details have come to hand, but the total destruction of a large number of towns is reported, including Holland, Sangatuck, Manistee and others.

TWELVE HUNDRED DEAD AT PESHTIGO—MANY MORE AT GREEN BAY.

MILWAUKEE, October 15.—Later accounts from northern Wisconsin confirm all previous reports and rumors. The loss of life in the neighborhood of Peshitigo will reach over twelve hundred. Fifteen per cent. of those injured cannot recover.

A member of the relief committee, sent from Milwaukee with supplies, says the only survivors were those who were fortunate enough to reach the water, many throwing themselves into mill ponds, clinging to floating logs. A number of these were drowned by being thrown from the logs by maddened horses and cattle that rushed into the water. The fire swept over a tract of country eight or ten miles wide. Every building, fence and all the timber were completely destroyed. The population of Peshtigo numbered 2,000, one third of whom perished that fearful night.

Reports from the east shore of Green Bay place the loss of life fully as high as at Peshtigo. The same account states that the immediate wants of the people are supplied, but large amounts of provisions and clothing will be required for the coming winter. The mayor of Milwaukee has issued an appeal to the country for aid.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—At last accounts the fires were still raging in the forests of Wisconsin and Michigan, causing terrible damage. It is believed over 1,000 people have perished.

THE TERRIBLE FIRE of Chicago was not without its even more terrible companion, at least so far as the sacrifice of human life was concerned, in the fearful calamity that simultaneously fell like a stroke of a wrathful Providence upon the people of the Great North Western States of Michigan and Wisconsin. The thrilling details now being received of the fire magnify it into one of the direst calamities that ever happened in this country. The fearful loss of life attended with so many horrors, the suffering of the survivors for food, raiment and shelter in the sparsely settled and rigidly cold pineries of the North, make the picture of distress even more painful than that furnished by leveled Chicago, and with more earnestness appeals their cause to the philanthropic world for aid and comfort. It is truly painful to realize the fact that the fire fiend in several parts of the country commenced almost at the same moment a maddened onslaught on whole communities, destroying life with fearful wickedness, laying waste a proud city, destroying villages, leveling forests and blighting hundreds of miles of prairies.—View it as we may, whether in the light of a direct visitation from Providence of our manifold sins as a nation, or as an ordinary event in the natmal order of things, the lesson taught is all the same and the calamities lose none of their terrible coloring. Out of any great calamity a nation should emerge chastened, and on suppliant knees to God should bend a better and more virtuous people, purified in the ordeal through which they have passed.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A BROKEN HEART.—The N. Y. *Standard* of Saturday says: The trial of a suit for breach of promise, which has occupied the attention of the Brooklyn City Court for the past three days, was concluded yesterday afternoon. The plaintiff in the case is Miss Roxellana Homan, a lady of thirty years, and the defendant is Mr. Alexander Earle, who is a prominent member of the First Presbyterian Church, and upward of fifty years of age. Miss Homan, who has had the courage to make public all the little incidents which occurred during the time the defendant was worshipping at her shrine, brought the suit to recover the sum of $25,000, that being the pecuniary value at which she estimated her affections. She was first engaged in the defendant's family as seamstress or governess. After the death of the defendant's wife she took charge of the domestic affairs. Mr. Earle began paying marked attentions to her, such as accompanying her to church, making her little presents and paying every consideration to all her wishes. Finally there were moonlight walks, moonlight talks, moonlight drives, endearing demonstrations, etc. Then there was a coldness on his part and the plaintiff discovered that his promises were moonshine or like pie crust—made only to be broken. The jury returned a verdict giving her $15,000.

News of the Week.

—Snow fell to the depth of three or four feet in Wyoming territory last Thursday week.

—A woman in Schuylkill county had twins on Monday night, making 19 children, all boys, she has contributed to the population.

—On Sunday last the congregation of the Catholic church, in Malone, N. Y., had just left the church when it was blown down by a severe gale.

—The details received in London of the recent storms and floods in China, represent the loss of life and property as very great. At least three thousand persons are said to have perished.

—A contractor named Rice, from Pottstown, Pa., was robbed of $16,000 in Harrisburg. Pepper was thrown in his eyes and a satchel containing the money taken.

—In the vicinity of Holland, Michigan, six thousand persons, rendered homeless by the late devastating fires in the North west, are collected, needing daily supplies of food.

—Many ladies have ruined the shape of their ears by wearing heavy, massive earrings, which not only spoil the shape of the ear by elongating it, but also produce headache and pains in the face.

—Near Shelbyville, Ky., last Saturday, two negroes under arrest, charged with attempting to outrage two white women, were taken from the sheriff's posse by about five hundred men and hanged.

—A dispatch from Concord, N. H., says slight shocks of earthquake are recently becoming quite common in that vicinity. One was perceptibly felt about 12 o'clock on Monday night at Laconia, in that State.

—The ladies of Coatesville, Chester county, on Wednesday last sent fourteen boxes of bedding, clothing and other articles, making in the aggregate about 2 000 pounds and estimated to be worth $1,000, to the sufferers at Chicago.

—It is reported that A. T. Stewart will tender a grand banquet to the Grand Duke Alexis on his arrival in America, the event being to mark the opening of his new mansion on Fifth avenue—the finest private residence in America.

—Mr. Vorice Clarke, of Curwensville, Lycoming county, raised this year 478½ bushels of corn on three and a half acres of land, making an average of 136½ bushels of corn to the acre. The land is situated on the Susquehanna river.

—There are four families, father and three sons, residing in Polk township, Monroe county, by the name of Serfass, who have between them seventy-two children. The father has twenty-one children, and the sons seventeen children apiece.

—Brigham Young, who has been indicted before the United States Court, on sixteen separate charges, alleging that he lasciviously cohabited with sixteen different women, appeared in Court in Salt Lake, on Monday last, and was held to bail in five thousand dollars to answer.

—A citizen of Marion, O., was bitten by a rattlesnake last Tuesday, and swallowed seventy two grains of carbonate of ammonia and one half gallon of whisky in thirty-one hours, without becoming intoxicated in the slightest degree. Such a man will certainly not die of a little snake-bite.

—A man recently came to his death in a curious manner at Venice, Italy. He was standing near the bronze automaton on the St. Mark's bell tower, which tells the time of day, with his head between the bell and hammer. The hour came around without his notice; the automaton struck once and knocked his brains out.

—A fac-simile of the London *Gazette* of 1666 has been published in London. It contains a full account of the great conflagration in that city from September 3d to 10th, 1666, when 13,200 dwelling houses, 87 churches, 6 chapels, 4 bridges, 3 city gates, the Exchange building, custom house, Newgate Prison, and Guildhall were destroyed by fire.

—At Richmond, Va., on Wednesday, a German, named F. Biershenk, was found dead by his wife, at his residence on the Brook Turnpike, with his left wrist almost severed. He was seated in a rocking chair with his hand in a basin of cold water, perfectly dead. It is evident that he committed the rash act with his own hand and bled to death. He leaves a wife and several children.

—There is some bold talk in England, at the present time, in ralation to political and governmental affairs. Disraeli opened the ball, and one of the speakers, at a recent meeting in London, emphatically declared the Queen was insane, and demanded a Regency, to be intrusted to the Judges of Law and Equity, until a Republic was established. It cannot be said that freedom of speech is not tolerated in England.

—A young lady named H. Rodgers attempted to commit suicide at Oil City, on Monday last, by taking laudanum. She took one ounce of laudanum about three o'clock in the afternoon, but, it not taking effect, she took two ounces more, and about six o'clock in the evening she was found in her room in a dying condition. The exertions of physicians to give her life have been successful, although Miss Rodgers is yet in a critical condition. No cause for the rash act is known.

—It is indeed an ill wind that blows nobody good. It is said that there is not an indictment left against any accused person in Cook county, Illinois, which is certainly a piece of good fortune for some rogues. But, on the other hand, the lawyers have suffered severely. Hardly a law library or law office is left; not a paper to show that there is a suit pending in any of the six courts of the county; not a judgment, not a petition in bankruptcy in the Federal courts. And worse yet, so far as is known, all the records of deeds and mortgages are destroyed.

—There seems to be no abatement in the suicide mania. The suicide of young Durban, at Zanesville, Ohio, a few days, since, exhibits one of the strange peculiarities of this species of insanity. Less than three months ago, he was married to his wife, while upon her death bed, the victim of a lingering disease, well knowing that her death must ensue in a few weeks or months at most. When informed that the final hour of dissolution had come, he shot himself through the head at the bedside of his dying companion, her own life going out at the same instant as his, in consequence of the terrible shock.

—Now, this is what we call contemptible. At Miller's Falls, Mass., one H. L. Stevens made love to Miss Clara Davis, and promised to marry that virgin; but though often requested so to do, he refused to the damage of the said Clara, as she says, of a great deal of money. The whole matter being submitted to a jury of hard-hearted men, they awarded to poor Miss Davis the insignificant sum of $25. The broken-heart market must be rather depressed in that frigid vicinity. We have never supposed that a woman who could bring an action for breach of promise of marriage would be likely to commit suicide, or we might advise Miss Clara to remove herself from the dangerous neighborhood of the Falls.

Incidents of the Chicago Fire.

While Madison street, west of Dearborn, and the west side of Dearborn were all ablaze, the spectators saw the lurid light appear in the rear windows of Speed's block. Presently a man, who had apparently taken time to dress himself leisurely, appeared on the extension built up to the second story of two of the stores. He coolly looked down the thirty feet between him and the ground, while the excited crowd first cried jump, and then some of them more considerately looked for a ladder. A long plank was soon found and answered the same as the ladder, and was placed at once against building, down which the man soon after slid. But while these preparations were going on there suddenly appeared another man at a fourth story window of the building below, which had no projection, but flush from the top to the ground—four stories and a basement. His escape by the stairway was evidently cut off and he looked despairingly down the fifty feet between him and the ground. The crowd grew almost frantic at the sight, for it was only a choice of death before him—by fire or by being crushed to death by the fall. Senseless cries of jump! jump!! went up from the crowd—senseless but full of sympathy, for the sight was absolutely agonizing. Then for a minute or two he disappeared, perhaps even less, but it seemed so long a time the supposition was that he had fallen suffocated with the smoke and heat. But, no; he appears again. First he throws a bed; then some bed clothes, apparently, why, probably even he does not know. Again he looks down the dead, sheer wall of fifty feet below him. Then he mounts the window sill. His whole form appears, naked to the shirt, and his white limbs gleam against the dark wall in the bright light as he swings himself below the window. Somebody—how none can tell—he drops and catches on the top of the windows below him, of the third stoops and drops again, and seizes the frame with his hands, and his gleaming body once more straightens and hangs prone downward, and then drops instantly and accurately upon the window sill of the third story. A shout more of joy than applause, goes up from the breathless crowd, and those who had turned away their heads, not bearing to look upon him as he seemed to drop to sudden and certain death, glanced upon at him once more, with a ray of hope, at this daring and skillful feat. Into this window he crept for a stairway, but appeared again presently, for here was the only avenue of escape, desperate and hopeless as it was. Once more he dropped his body hanging by his hand. The crowd screamed and waved to him to swing over the projection from which the other man had just been rescued. He tried to do this, and vibrated like a pendulum from side to side, but could not reach far enough to throw himself upon its roof. Then he hung by one hand and looked down; raising the other hand he took a fresh hold and swung from side to side again to reach the roof. In vain; again he hung motionless by one hand, and slowly turned his head over his shoulder and gazed into the abyss below him. Then gathering himself up, he let go his hold and for a second a gleam of white shot down full forty feet, to the foundation of the basement. Of course it killed him. He was taken to a drug store near by and died in ten minutes.

The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country!

$60,000.00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

153rd REGULAR MONTHLY

Gift Enterprise!

To be drawn Monday, Nov. 27, 1871.

Two Grand Capitals of

$5,000 each in Greenbacks!

Two Prizes $1,000 Each
Five Prizes $500 Each
Ten Prizes $100 Each
} GREENBACKS

WHOLE NUMBER OF CASH GIFTS, 1,000!

1 Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600.
One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $500!
THE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, WORTH $100 EACH!
Five Heavy Cased Gold Hunting Watches and Heavy Gold Chains, worth $300 each!
Five Gold American Hunting Watches, worth $150 each.
TEN LADIES' GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, worth $100 each!
800 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all) worth from $20 to $300 each.*
Ladies' Gold Leontine Chains, Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Silver-plated Castors, Solid Silver and Double Plated Table and Tea Spoons, Ivory-Handled Dinner Knives, Silver-plated Dinner Forks, Silver Vest Chains, Photograph Albums, Ladies' Gold Breastpins and Ear-rings, Gent's Gold Breastpins, Shirt Studs & Sleeve Buttons, Finger-rings, Gold Pens, (silver-extension,) &c.
Whole number Gifts, 6,000. Tickets Limited to 60,000.

AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.

SINGLE TICKETS $1; SIX TICKETS $5; TWELVE TICKETS $10; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, 101 W. 5th St., L. D. SINE, Box 86, CINCINNATI, O.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT

BY THE USE OF

PYKE'S

PARABOLA SPECTACLES.

Manufactory at Utica, N. Y.

LEMMON & MURRAY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BOOKS, STATIONERY, JEWELRY, &C., &C.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

are appointed Agents for the sale of the above CELEBRATED SPECTACLES.

Persons wearing Glasses, or those in need of them, will do well to call, in *every case we guarantee to suit the sight perfectly.*

NO PEDDLERS EMPLOYED. [10-7.-1y.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM RUSSELL, dec'd.

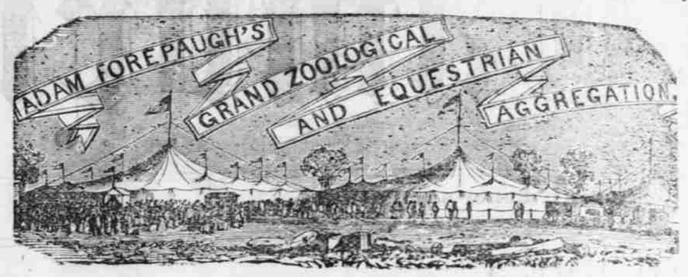
Letters of Administration on the estate of William Russell, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and to those holding claims against the same notice is given to present their respective accounts duly authenticated for settlement.

J. S. KIRL, Administrator.

Sonman, Oct. 14, 1871.-4t.*

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

The Largest Show in the World!



AND THE

ONLY PROGRESSIVE EXHIBITION IN AMERICA!!

WILL EXHIBIT AT

Ebensburg, on Thursday next, Oct. 26th.

ADAM FOREPAUGH'S

FAMOUS ORNITHOLOGICAL

MUSEUM & ZOOLOGICAL & Equestrian INSTITUTE

Now on its Fifth Triumphal Tour of the United States.

350 MEN AND HORSES!!

ONLY ONE IN THIS COUNTRY FOR 20 YEARS

The great feature! THE CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE SEPARATE EXHIBITIONS! and is the first and only circus and menagerie in the world exhibiting under

TWO MAMMOTH TENTS

Organized at a cost of HALF A MILLION DOLLARS, and everywhere acknowledged to be the only

COMPLETE MENAGERIE AND REAL FIRST CLASS CIRCUS

In the United States. In the Zoological Department can be seen the

ONLY LIVING TREE TOPPER IN AMERICA!

Weighing 600 pounds, and the only

CARABOO EVER SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY, and THE WORD-FAMED OLD

WAR ELEPHANT ROMEO!

Weighing Ten Thousand pounds. The Suckling calf Elephant,

BABY ANNIE in her "little bed," weighing only 400 pounds.

DROVE OF DROMEDARIES, AND WHITE CAMELS. A HIPPOPOTAMUS from South America,

And the following named rare and foreign animals and birds, the same being the largest, the costliest and the most attractive collection of the "Almighty's Living Poems," ever aggregated for a traveling Menagerie, in this or any other country. Observe and read this list of animals and birds, every one of which can be seen in the

GREAT 4 PAW MASTODON!

A HERD OF ELEPHANTS, DROVE OF DROMEDARIES, RUSSIAN REINDEER, PAIR OF WHITE MONKEYS, THE CABIA BARA, CAMELOPARD, HIPPOPOTAMUS, WHITE CAMELS, SUN BEAR, POLAR BEAR, GRIZZLY BEAR, BLACK BEAR, PONAH BEAR, BROWN BEAR, NYL GAU, EIGHT LIONS, THE CHEETAH, or HUNTING LEOPARD, A Pair of Monster BENGAL TIGERS, THE GNU, THE SLOTH, THE TAPIR, ABYSSINIAN IBEX, A GENUINE ZEBRA, EAST INDIA ANTELOPE, EBONY HEADED PALASINE SHEEP, CASHMERE GOATS, SPOTTED AXIS DEER, BISON, OF COLORADO, AMERICAN FALLOW DEER, SOUTH AMERICAN JAGUAR, SILVER LION, OF CALIFORNIA, STRIPED AND SPOTTED HYENAS, PERUVIAN ALPACA, LLAMA, or CAMEL OF THE ANDES, PUMA or AMERICAN COUGAR, AMERICAN BUFFALO, VIRGINIA PANTHER, SENEGAL LEOPARDS, AUSTRALIAN KANGAROO, RAT KANGAROO of NEW ZEALAND, TAWNY LION of KAFFRA, THE SHETLAND COW, THE ZEBU, or INDIAN SACRED CATTLE, SPOTTED TIGERS, MEXICAN PORCUPINES, RACCOONS, BEAVERS, WHITE, BROWN and GREY COONS, WILD CATS, FOXES, LYNX, WEASELS, CIVIT CATS, PECAIRES, WAMBAT, GAZELLES, JAPANESE SWINE, HUMADRAIS HOGS, BOONS, or LION SLAYERS, OCSELOT, RHAMA-PHOR-HOUNDS, MONKEYS AND APES, AFRICAN JACKALS, STREPSICEROS, or HORNED MUSMON, CHAMOIS, ARMADILLO, BABYROUSA, HEDGEHOG, BLUE AND BLACK MONKEY, MANDRILL, WAUDERAS, and many other smaller animals.

THE ORNITHOLOGICAL MUSEUM

Presents the most superb collection of rare and beautifully plumaged living birds ever brought to America; prominent in the collection is a pair of genuine African OSTRICHES, six feet and six inches high, and the wonderful Cassowary, King Vulture, Condor, Eagles of various species, a pair of Snow White Pelicans, a pair of White Peacocks, Black and White Swans, African crowned Cranes, Lyre Bird and the New Holland Emus, Jungle Fowl, Birds of Paradise, Satin Breasted Paroquets, White Carrier Doves, African Gray Parrots, Golden Pheasants, Spanish Macaws, Tampico Parrots, King Lori Birds, Rosa Cockatoos, Silver Pheasants, Chinese Birds in great variety, and the Great Australian Bird Show, containing almost every imaginable variety of the many colored Birds of plumage.

MR. GEORGE FOREPAUGH will introduce the Performing Elephants. The well known Zoologist, Prof. GEO. HALL, will take charge of the Cages. Prof. CHARLES RICHARDSON will deliver an instructive and amusing Lecture on Natural History at each exhibition.

THE GRAND CIRCUS!

IS A SEPARATE ENTERTAINMENT.

Exhibited beneath an immense WATER PROOF PAVILION, separated from the Menagerie. It is the largest and most talented Circus organization in America.

OBSERVE and REMEMBER! To the Menagerie, Museum and Circus, to both Shows, to both Tents.

ADMISSION IS ONLY - - - - - - 50 CENTS
CHILDREN UNDER TEN YEARS, - - - - 25 CENTS

One price, one Ticket, admits to the two separate shows. Criticism invited; competition welcomed; opposition defied. Behold

THE GRAND PROCESSION!

Nearly two miles in length. ELEPHANTS ROBED IN VELVET! WHITE CAMELS! 32 STUPENDOUS IRON CAGES! PROF. TONY FRANK'S MILITARY BAND, in full uniform, seated in the GORGEOUS EGYPTIAN CHARIOT, drawn by sixteen Spotted Horses! Beautiful Birds, from all lands, exposed to public view in a Fairy Bird Cage, drawn by Pigmy Ponies! A Royal Retinue of Circus Horses! Palace Cage of the Giraffe, drawn by 10 Camels, &c., &c., &c.

ADAM FOREPAUGH, Sole Owner and Manager.

R. S. DINGESS, Gen'l Agent. FRED. LAWRENCE, Press Agent.

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : : OCT 21, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Flaps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—There are just four temperance men in Clearfield county according to the late election returns.

—Our paper is almost as devoid of local news this week as if it was printed in a town of twelve or fifteen thousand inhabitants.

—Senator Petriken's little son fell into a cistern, at his home in Huntingdon, one day last week, and came very near being drowned.

—Warren Parks, of this place, had one of his hands badly demoralized the other day while engaged in coupling cars on the Penna. railroad.

—A man named McDonald, a stranger in this section, was run over by a freight train and instantly killed on Saturday last near Tyrone.

—The people of Indiana town have subscribed nearly a thousand dollars to the Chicago sufferers. What has the people of Ebensburg to do?

—Justice Waters has removed his office to Center street, and T. W. Dick, Esq., has commenced playing it alone in the law business. See their respective cards.

—The mountains east of us, or rather the timber and underbrush thereon, are on fire.—The illumination of the sky in that direction was very brilliant on Thursday night.

—Wallie Barker has just received a large and elegant assortment of fall and winter goods. Let everybody go in with the cash and receive a full share of them. They are pretty and cheap.

—The vote for officers of the District Court was as follows: For President Judge—Potts, 1407; Pershing, 924. For Associates—Hamilton, 1481; Flattery, 1262; Singer, 1009; Easly, 958. For Prothonotary—Swank, 1470; Canan, 910.

—A large roan horse and a bay mare were stolen from Mr. James Kuffner, of Indiana county, the early part of this week. The thieves and their booty were last heard from at Saltsburg, going in the direction of Pittsburgh.

—Mr. Moses Powell, of this vicinity, lost very heavily in the Chicago fire, and our whilom townsman, Mr. Harry Shoemaker, at present residing in Iowa, had his growing corn slightly invaded by the prairie fires now raging in the west.

—A Greensburg lad named Frankie Shearer, fell from a wagon on Tuesday morning last, and his head coming in contact with the ground, caused the rupture of an artery, the blood from which overflowed his brain and produced death in a few hours.

—Robert Kelly, of Canoe township, Indiana county, was blown about fifteen feet into the air, on Thursday last, by the premature explosion of a blast. Going up and coming down didn't hurt him a bit, but striking the ground injured him considerably.

—Fire Benedictine Sisters sufferers by the late terrible conflagration in Chicago, passed through Ebensburg on their way to Carrollton, on Tuesday, where they are to be the guests for a time of the good Sisters of the same order at that place.

—Mr. Geo. Storm, scenic and portrait painter, has just completed a very elegant and tasteful picture of Ebensburg as viewed from Prince's hill. It is now on exhibition at D. Lloyd's drug store, and will be disposed of by lottery at $2 50 per chance.

—The celebrated Weed Sewing Machine is sold by E. D. Evans, Wilmore, and R. Trizzell, Conemaugh, at $10 per month. It is as good as the best and is sold as cheap as the poorest first class machines. Agents are wanted to canvass Cambria county. [1m.]

—Adam Forepaugh, whose, menagerie and circus is to exhibit in this place on Thursday next, contributed the entire proceeds of his show in Elyria, Ohio, on Monday last, amount ing to $1,700, to the Chicago sufferers. A man with as big a heart as that deserves well of the public.

—The barn of George Houck, six miles from Johnstown, was last roved by an incendiary fire on Sunday night last, and Mr. Houck and all his grain, a valuable horse, vehicles, etc., amounting in value to $2,000, on which there is no insurance. Two fine horses were also stolen from him by the party who set the barn on fire.

—The fifth annual meeting of the Cambria County Teachers' Institute will convene at the Court House in this place, on Thursday, Dec. 28th, and remain in session for several days. The lecturers and instructors will by present Teachers, directors and all others interested in the subject of education, are earnestly invited to participate.

—The forty hours' devotion at Wilmore, which began on Sunday last and closed on Wednesday, was attended with the most commendable results. Over four hundred persons approached the sacraments and the greatest interest was manifested throughout. Father Gallagher has the zeal and energy requisite for such a good work.

—Whatever other luxuries you may dispense with in order to save money, don't think of dispensing with those elegant photographs or other pictures of yourself, family or friends, for the taking of which our artist friend, T. T. Pierce, is so widely celebrated. We might assign several good reasons for having your picture taken, but as you "know how it is yourself," we will merely advise you by all means to go to Mr Spence, who has no superior as an artist and is moderate in his prices.

—A partnership in the stove and tinware business has just been formed between Messrs. T. & M. Luttringer, and the new firm will open a branch establishment in the building recently occupied by Mr. F. Jacobs, in Loretto, about the first of next month, where a full line of stoves and tinware will be constantly kept, and where spouting, roofing, etc., will be manufactured to order. Mr. V. Luttringer will continue the business here under the firm name after November 1st, and his brother will have charge in Loretto. In the meantime Vallie asks all persons owing him to pay up, as no further grace will be given after that date.

—When a public officer performs his duty to the satisfaction of all concerned we do not deem it out of place to say a word in his favor, and never have we known one more deserving of commendation than our present efficient postmaster, Major John Thompson. He is in all respects a model officer, and the regularity, efficiency and punctuality with which business is conducted under his management, as well as the spirit of accommodation which pervades throughout, is seen and appreciated by all classes of our people. We trust that under Democratic rule, which we hope for, and not till then, Mr. Thompson may find a worthy successor, if it should be ourself.

—How true it is that death has all seasons for his own, and how fitting it is that becoming monuments or tombstones should be erected to mark the final resting places of loved ones gone before. If death has called any one from the family circle of any of our readers, we are sure that they can find no man more competent to perform the work of manufacturing and putting up either a tombstone or a monument than Mr. James Wilkinson of Loretto. Wherever his work is to be seen it speaks volumes in his favor and marks him as a mechanic that has no superior in his line of business. He is the right man to apply to when marble work of any kind is needed, as his work is always perfect and his prices always moderate.

Clarke's Urine Pathology, or the Urosco pian System of Diagnosing Diseases, by Ocular Inspection, Chemical Analysis, and Microscopic Examination of the Urine.

This work is accompanied by an Illustrative Chart of Urinary Deposits, representing the microscopic appearance of more than sixty different varieties of ingredients found in the urine. It contains about three hundred pages of reading matter, giving the characteristic indications presented by the state of the urine in over sixty different diseases.

It will be forwarded by mail to any address for $3 00. No physician should be without it. Address Drs. Oldshue, 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Oct. 19, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—The melancholy days have come. The flowers are rapidly decaying. The withered leaves are falling to the ground.—The song of the bird is heard no more. The bowling Autumn winds send a dismal wail to the melancholy heart. The frosts have gathered their harvest. Lone apples clinging to lonely branches, mourn the loss of their companions. The chequered landscape has put on the garb of the mourner. The smoke and haze of the Indian summer screens the dissolution of nature's beauties from the observing glance. As the wild deer seeks a lonely place to shed his horns, so nature veils herself as she expires. Add to this solemnity the sad feelings inspired by the wholesale ruin of the devouring fires West and North, and the poor heart fills with sadness. Then add again the unexpected political results, which seem to threaten impending ruin, and the cup of our bitterness is indeed full.

"Never stoops the soaring vulture
On his quarry in the desert,
On the sick and wounded bison,
But another vulture follows
From his high, aerial look out;
So disasters come not singly,
But, as if they watched and waited,
Scanning one another's motions,
First a grief comes—then a sorrow
Till the heart is filled with anguish."

So sings Hiawatha, and so feels your correspondent as he writes these despondingwords. But why repine? Thousands of autumns have come and gone—thousands of cities have been destroyed—nation after nation has reached the acme of its glory and then crumbled into ruins. Nature deposits in everything the elements of its own destruction. Even proud and god-like man must perish and decay. This earth is not our home. Beyond the river is the Eden, whence our hopes centre. There there is nothing to annoy. The bloom of flowers is eternal—Spring time has no end—joy is unalloyed and everlasting. Hope is forever buoyant. Happiness is one continual fruition.—Thither let us press forward to the goal of our supreme desires and ultimate rewards. This Autumnal decay shall be succeeded by another Spring, when the germ of new flowers shall be awakened by genial suns into a new life, and so when all that is sentient shall moulder into decay, another sun shall burst the icy cerements of death, and the mortal shall put on immortality and bask in the sunshine of Eternal Spring.

There are five thousand three hundred voters in Cambria county, sixty nine of whom are temperance men. They ought to run a candidate for President.

Conemaugh borough authorities are paving a part of the old Frankstown road. To do this they have to build two stone walls, each about four hundred feet in length—one to keep the hill from sliding on the road and the other to keep the road from sliding off the hill. This portion of the repairs will be expensive.

The foundation of the public school house in Conemaugh borough is already laid. The directors have their old houses for sale.

Sixteen Benedictine Sisters came to this place from Chicago on Saturday last. It is supposed that their property was consumed in that unfortunate city by the late terrible fire.

Hon. George S. King and David Kenly both arrived here last week from Chicago, where they had been doing business—burnt out.

The Somerset Rail Road has departed this life, with not a ghost of a chance to be resuscitated.

The New Departure offshoot of the old Democratic party can now take a second growth.

Sam Henry should now organize a city out of the boroughs about here. He couldn't do a better act.

The divine that wanted to take a sewing machine lady to the Pittsburg Quintette Club, at Union Hall, got the sack. Served him right. She had a husband at home. It is quite likely that he didn't know that fact.

The School Directors of Johnstown have made a few changes in their teachers, owing to the resignation of one lady teacher. Miss McCague got an appointment to fill the vacancy created in the primary school.

The undersigned and lots of his neighbors have brilliant dahlias yet growing notwithstanding the lateness of the season.

Coroner Harrold went to Wilmore on last Saturday to hold an inquest upon the body of John Butler, lately killed at East Conemaugh.

Two new hotels will soon be opened in Johnstown, one in the Suppes' house, and one in the Oscar Graffe house.

The prediction published in your paper last Spring in regard to great fires, has come true. Look over your files for the prophecy.

A man named East has gone West to arrest an individual named North for endeavoring to force himself down South. He will not succeed till spring.

Nothing has been done here yet for raising money to relieve Chicago, but action is looked for speedily.

In my last letter I stated that I "understood that there would be some difficulty in deciding which of the sewing machines would get the premium." I understand that a portion of the committee had decided in favor of a Johnstown machine and a Pittsburgh machine. The agents of these machines told me so themselves, but other agents—three in number—informed me that the decision was considered unfair, and was unsatisfactory, and that the committee was about to meet again, and I left the fair grounds on Friday, at 5 p. m., under that impression. The official report, however, shows that there was no subsequent meeting of the committee. Every sewing machine has some good quality. I like the Howe Medallion machine the best, because we have used it the most. ROB ROY.

FOREPAUGH COMING!—The king of all the traveling exhibitions on this continent will give two entertainments (afternoon and evening) in this place on Thursday next. This great combination embraces all that is worth seeing in such an aggregation, and as it is the last show of the season, no one should fail to go and see it in all its glory. Just what Forepaugh can and will serve up for the amusement and edification of our people, may be inferred from the advertisement elsewhere, as well as from the following which we find credited to the Columbus State Journal:

FOREPAUGH'S GRAND ENTREE—THE CITY FULL OF WHOLE FAMILIES FROM THE COUNTRY—BIG SHOW AND HOSTS OF PEOPLE.—At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Adam Forepaugh's "grand equestrian and zoological aggregation" paraded the streets of Columbus, with about a million and a half of curious urchins acting as the right and left flank to the procession. The cavalcade was led by the "Egyptian Chariot," containing Tony Frank's band, with fourteen Arabian horses attached. A pair of Elephants robed in velvet, followed, and eight Shetland ponies drew a beautiful bird-bower wagon. A herd of camels were harnessed to the lion cage, and twenty-five other iron cages, superbly ornamented and filled with rare animals and birds, were driven by one hundred fine horses. All the wagons, harness, housings, &c., looked "spic, span and new."

Long before noon the city seemed almost over-run with whole families of people from the country. At half-past one o'clock we joined the throng wending their way to the opposite side of the Scioto, at the foot of State street bridge, where the great show was to take place. Two mammoth tents were erected, one devoted solely to the exhibition of the menagery, and the other used exclusively for the circus entertainment. In the latter were seated and standing fully five thousand people.

The menagerie proper had attracted thither many of our most respectable citizens, who regarded it quite equal to what the proprietor had represented by means of advertising. The old war elephant "Romeo," weighing 10,000 pounds, and his nursling calf elephant, "Baby Annie," were by their good disposition the height of curiosity to the little folks, who delighted in feeding them sweetmeats.

In the circus pavilion the performances were excellent in most part. As lady equestrians, the famous Cordelia and Senorita Lowonde, together with M'lle Virginia, appeared at each exhibition. The veteran rider and trainer Monsieur Franconi directed the equestrian entertainment.

We doubt whether an "aggregation" was ever more largely attended in this city than was Forepaugh's yesterday. The evening performance drew well also.

HEAVY OATS are good for horses; none will deny that; but oats can't make a horse's coat look smooth and glossy when he is out of condition. *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* will do this when all else fails.

"NONE LIKE IT" so the people say of Wanamaker & Brown's clothing.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF CAMBRIA COUNTY FOR 1871.

DISTRICTS.	Gov'nor 1869.	Auditor General.	Surv'r General.	Senator	Pres't Judge.		Assembly	Associate Judges.			Prothy.	District Att'ney.	Treas'r.	Co. Com.	P. H. D.	Survey'r	Auditor
	PACKER	Geary	M'CANDLESS	Stanton	COOPER	Beath	WALLACE	Morrill	HANKS	Dean	Taylor	ROSE	Henry	LLOYD	FLANAGAN	Jones	Hamilton	HITE	Tweed	SECHLER	Dick	COX	Quinn	MCCLELAND	Weaver	FARREN	Good	SCANLAN	Vickroy	LITTLE	Woodwright
Allegheny Township	185	28	162	21	162	21	160	32	129	21	32	127	55	157	159	22	21	161	22	159	23	168	22	127	51	140	42	153	24	150	26
Adams "			62	55	62	55	63	53	61	54		61	54	62	61	54	53	66	48	62	58	64	51	41	74	58	54	61	54	62	53
Blacklick "	50	64	49	71	49	71	45	73	46	72	3	39	82	52	48	73	69	55	65	45	75	34	75	45	77	46	75	46	75	44	74
Cambria "	45	151	56	155	55	157	61	159	39	158	20	33	187	66	52	166	156	58	156	81	138	59	160	50	169	54	167	56	162	56	162
Cambria Borough	192	47	189	11	187	11	188	10	184	10	7	179	16	192	192	10	10	191	9	188	10	186	8	188	10	189	10	189	10	184	10
Carroll Township	252	38	280	51	280	51	279	52	264	57	10	260	71	275	276	55	55	281	50	280	50	278	52	272	57	276	55	278	53	277	54
Carrolltown Borough	81	3	70	4	70	4	70	4	62	3	9	64	9	71	71	3	3	70	4	71	3	70	4	67	7	67	6	70	3	69	4
Chest Township	135	17	137	22	127	22	139	21	121	14	25	120	30	141	141	19	19	139	21	139	21	138	22	138	22	139	21	139	17	171	18
Chest Springs Borough	28	15	40	17	40	17	40	17	41	16		28	29	40	40	17	17	40	17	40	17	39	17	26	29	30	27	37	17	39	18
Clearfield Township	189	10	171	18	171	18	171	18	165	21	3	114	70	168	168	21	21	172	18	169	17	170	18	165	25	162	25	169	17	171	18
Coopersdale Borough			6	6	6	6	25	7	22	7		24	6	8	23	10	12	18	6	24	6	21	6	23	6	25	6	25	6	25	6
Conemaugh Township	47	74	34	65	34	65	33	65	32	64	3	32	65	34	35	64	63	31	66	33	62	32	64	27	68	29	68	32	64	33	65
Conemaugh Bor., 1st W'd.	124	45	122	32	122	21	122	32	118	28	3	98	61	118	120	38	38	124	26	101	38	112	38	108	46	114	46	118	40	113	38
" 2d "	111	49	88	34	88	34	89	35	91	31	2	49	70	92	95	31	28	95	26	89	35	87	31	80	36	87	36	89	33	88	33
Croyle Township	95	58	83	70	83	70	87	69	82	72		82	75	83	83	71	71	89	66	82	64	87	60	81	75	86	70	84	71	87	68
East Conemaugh Borough	35	25	42	18	42	17	42	17	36	16	7	41	18	43	43	16	16	42	17	42	17	42	17	41	84	38	31	42	17	41	17
Ebensburg Bor., E. Ward.	229	88	200	82	201	82	202	82	197	81	19	199	86	200	204	94	94	194	84	194	87	190	93	190	93	191	97	190	93	191	93
" W. "	65	25	77	63	77	63	76	67	45	54	28	45	98	80	79	82	62	74	65	74	71	65	73	70	82	73	73	70	82	73	73
Franklin Borough	26	61	29	47	29	46	30	49	28	45	2	30	48	32	32	46	46	30	49	30	49	30	50	29	50	28	50	29	49	29	50
Gallitzin Township	68	171	61	171	60	172	58	183	55	181	6	54	184	56	65	180	177	77	152	62	176	59	176	60	170	58	183	57	182	57	183
Jackson Township	56	82	45	85	42	85	43	87	44	85	1	15	115	45	44	86	85	99	34	103	27	43	112	18	112	10	119	43	87	43	87
Johnstown Bor., 1st W'd.	68	171	61	171	60	172	58	183	55	181	6	54	184	56	65	180	177	77	152	62	176	59	176	60	170	58	183	57	182	57	183
" " 2d "	48	115	45	119	39	123	43	125	44	119	9	32	132	34	42	121	119	39	116	32	124	36	124	25	124	28	129	31	125	33	124
" " 3d "	77	68	74	55	73	57	74	57	69	59	14	43	88	73	75	57	55	74	54	71	58	68	80	45	80	53	77	69	58	70	57
" " 4th "	62	73	38	80	38	80	44	85	41	83	7	28	99	43	51	81	85	46	79	32	87	41	100	28	100	39	98	41	87	39	87
" " 5th "	61	132	58	92	59	92	63	93	58	89	5	52	104	63	70	88	82	74	71	59	95	52	84	70	84	53	95	60	75	59	75
" " 6th "	34	58	35	70	36	70	35	70	34	74		23	84	35	36	73	73	49	63	36	73	37	84	49	64	49	78	38	75	37	75
Loretto Borough	45	47	34	49	34	49	48	48	41	44	11	42	45	50	50	37	39	49	38	49	38	49	39	43	42	43	44	42	49	43	42
Millville Borough	112	162	88	193	88	193	92	196	89	189	27	80	24	94	91	35	32	92	14	92	14	89	16	87	104	89	104	91	108	90	105
Munster Township	96	15	92	14	92	14	68	11	27	80	24	94	91	35	32	92	14	92	14	92	15	89	15	89	15	91	15	91	15	91	14
Prospect Borough	43	15	50	11	50	11	50	11	50	11		49	11	50	50	11	4	50	11	49	11	49	11	50	11	49	12	50	11	50	11
Richland Township	114	142	27	55	27	55	26	78	24	80		19	85	23	23	72	69	29	74	26	77	25	76	23	78	26	78	27	77	27	77
Summerhill Township	86	59	74	52	74	52	76	49	62	54	9	59	69	74	74	52	51	76	49	75	49	76	53	72	53	73	57	74	51	77	58
Summitville Borough	29	6	30	6	30	6	30	6	29	5		32	3	32	32	3	3	30	6	31	5	30	6	30	6	30	6	25	9	30	6
Susquehanna Township	97	101	88	103	88	103	92	101	80	103	8	88	107	92	92	102	102	92	102	91	102	91	102	91	103	91	103	92	102	92	102
Taylor Township	48	146	34	78	34	78	34	75	33	79		32	80	37	37	75	72	33	79	34	77	32	74	38	74	35	82	31	76	34	78
Washington Township	214	47	195	43	193	44	191	46	174	40	23	140	97	194	193	42	41	182	45	182	46	180	46	180	46	180	47	191	46	190	47
White Township	58	120	44	83	44	83	46	83	38	90		38	89	45	45	83	83	44	83	43	84	40	83	43	83	44	83	44	83	44	83
Wilmore Borough	23	52	34	34	32	36	33	35	4	16	55	33	34	36	35	32	36	34	34	35	33	35	33	35	33	35	33	35	33	43	33
Woodvale Borough			24	24	24	24	36	18	31	8	20	22	33	22	23	33	33	22	33	23	32	19	27	25	27	26	30	24	32	22	33	32
Yoder Township	46	84	27	75	27	75	26	78	24	80		19	85	23	23	72	69	25	74	26	77	25	76	23	78	26	78	27	75	26	77
Totals	3189	2530	2929	2204	3007	2263	3051	2430	2818	2208	290	2565	2912	3057	3051	2267	2287	3186	2175	3107	2255	3012	2296	3028	2506	2837	2540	3010	2397	2984	2416
Majorities	659		735		744		621		610			407	650	764				1011		750		716		462		397		613		568	

☞ Names of Democrats in SMALL CAPS, Republicans in Roman, and Independent in *Italic*. For Constitutional Convention, 6,604 votes; against convention, 196. The Temperance candidates for Auditor General and Surveyor General, Messrs. Spangler and Wheeler, received 68 and 69 votes respectively.

List of Jurors—December Term, 1871.

GRAND JURORS.

Buck John, Foreman, merchant, Carrolltown.
Buxton Charles, ex-justice, Jackson township.
Bole Samuel S., merchant, Franklin borough.
Brady Edward, stone-mason, Conemaugh bor.
Conrad Henry, farmer, Clearfield township.
Deitrich John A., farmer, Carroll township.
Dunmyer Simon, farmer, Jackson township.
Dill James C., insurance agent, Johnstown.
Dishart William, farmer, Cambria township.
Dunmire Henry, farmer, Adams township.
Garman Wm., farmer, Susquehanna township.
Hughes John D., tailor, Johnstown borough.
Kirkpatrick James T., farmer, Carroll twp.
Keating James, laborer, Summerhill township.
Luther D. A., farmer, Carroll township.
McGough John, farmer, Summerhill township.
Morley Charles, miner, Prospect borough.
Peck William, boss, East Conemaugh borough.
Shorhill James, farmer, Summerhill township.
Troxell John J., merchant, Gallitzin township.
Varner Adam, (of G.,) farmer, Richland twp.
Wingard Peter, farmer, Richland township.
Wilson Robert, miner, Conemaugh borough.
Young Simon, butcher, Johnstown borough.

Traverse Jurors—First Week.

Allegheny township—Michael Driskill, Jos. Koontz.
Conemaugh township—Samuel W. Blough.
Conemaugh bor.—John Devlin, Wm. Hoover.
Croyle township—Josiah Custer, John Dively.
Clearfield township—E. R. Dunegan.
Cambria township—Richard J. Evans, John Evans (Beulah).
Cambria borough—John Quinn, John Rinks.
Chest twp.—John Elder, jr., Anselm Weakland, Paul Yahner.
Carroll township—John Flick.
East Conemaugh borough—Elisha Plummer.
Ebensburg borough—E. J. Mills.
Gallitzin township—Bernard Myers.
Johnstown boro—John Beahood, John Cogan, Daniel Covel, Pierson Fisher, N. B. Hartzell, John M. King, Joseph Layton, Wm. C. Lewis, W. W. Walters, Oliver J. Young.
Millville borough—James Callahan.
Munster township—Daniel M. Farren, James Moreland, John O'Harro.
Prospect borough—William Otto.
Richland township—Henry D. Blough, Jacob R. Paul, Charles Wendell.
Susquehanna township—John B. Baum, Alonzo Elliott.
White township—George S. Beers, John Cree, A. M. Fiske, Nathan Gates, George Walters.
Washington township—Joseph Criste, Jesse McGough, John Porter.
Wilmore borough—Joseph Miller.

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Allegheny township—Pat'k Braniff, Jos. Null.
Adams township—John C. Horner.
Blacklick township—James White.
Cambria township—Geo. Berkey, Geo. Mills.
Carrolltown borough—Francis Bearer.
Carroll township—John Bennet, Peter Campbell, John Sharbaugh, jr., Peter Weakland, Jacob Yost.
Clearfield township—Bernard J. M'Feely.
Conemaugh township—Sam'l J. Hildebrand.
Conemaugh borough—Emory Westa.
Ebensburg borough—William Mills, jr.
Gallitzin township—Daniel Hanlon.
Johnstown borough—George Englebach, C. T. Frazer, Napoleon Haynes, D. C. Morris, Henry Pendell, Henry Wendel.
Munster twp.—Martin Campbell, John Itel.
Millville borough—A. M. Gregg, Geo. Glass, Rob rt S. Graham, Geo. Hager, Patr'k Hogan, Evan G. Lewis, William R. Owens.
Prospect borough—Bernard Keelan.
Susquehanna township—Mich'l Deitrich, G. W. Lloyd.
Summerhill township—Erwine Peat.
Taylor township—Benjamin Benshoof, Isaac C. Bole, John J. Good, Ephraim Goughnour, William Hunt.
Washington township—James Conrad, F. M. George, John H. Kennedy, James Smith.
Wilmore borough—Peter Emire.
Yoder twp.—Jacob Hamilton, St'n Stutzman.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metallic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Matrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

EVERYBODY wants it—Frazier's California Herb Bitters.

NOBODY can take Frazier's vegetable California Herb Bitters and remain long unwell.

DR. FRAZIER'S vegetable California Herb Bitters will cure nearly all the diseases that flesh is heir to.

ARE YOU SICK?—Then read the advertisement headed, "Millions Bear Testimony," &c.

THE success of Frazier's California Herb Bitters is now established beyond a doubt.

SOLD only in bottles—Frazier's California Herb Bitters. [aug.10.-tf.]

AUTUMN.—The weather, cold, frosty and clear, betokens that Autumn is once again here and should remind one and all that the proper time for to call on George Huntley is at the earliest day practicable, for this is the season for putting up stoves and adjusting stove pipes, and George you know is the right man for the engagement. You will save a good many cuss words and much cash by buying stoves, pipe, etc., at the Ebensburg house-furnishing emporium.

GOOD ADVICE.—A bit of advice let us give you, now that it is getting quite cold, and it is this—think not we'll deceive you or aught but the truth will unfold—if you wish to get the worth of your money and such goods as cold weather demands, you'll never do better, my honey, than you can do at all times and under all circumstances at Andy Christy's cheapest of all cheap dry goods grocery, drug and general variety stands—over in Loretto.

THE election is over, heigho! heigho!—the election is over, heigho! The wrong party has won, and we're badly undone, and our rooster has run like a son of a gun—and—and—notwithstanding all this and a great deal more, we'll all buy what we want to buy in the way of watches, jewelry, fancy goods, notions, stationery, tobacco, cigars, etc., at C. T. Robert's great, elegant and cheap store, just the same as if no election had ever been held.

LOOK HERE!—That's what the Herald says, and we have just as good a right to say it as the Herald, and we want you to look here for is, that E. J. Mills has just received a new lot of extra family flour made of new wheat and warranted to be tip-top and a sure pop on every bake. Also feed in profusion and at prices very moderate.

THE great cause of so many young people being gray headed is on account of their having used the vile compounds which have flooded the market so long. NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE is a sure remedy for this. *Clear as crystal; no poison; perfectly sweet, clean and reliable.*—Lemmon & Murray sell it. See advertisement.

—Ladies' and Children's Fancy Furs, at John Fareira's Popular Fur Emporium, 718 Arch Street, Philadelphia. His stock of Fancy Furs for Ladies' and Children is very large and no one can fail to be suited.

CRAMPS AND PAINS IN THE STOMACH are the result of imperfect indigestion, and may be immediately relieved by a dose of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. A tea-spoonful in a little sweetened water is a dose.

LOOK AT THIS!—BENTON & WAYNE, wholesale and retail dealers in Hardware, &c., Nos. 208 and 210 Main street, Johnstown, offer at remarkably low prices the following among many first class articles:

Sleigh Runners, No. 1, ...$1.10 per pair.
Rough Shafts, " ..... 70 " "
Finished Shafts, " ..... 1.10 " "
100 set Wagon Hubs,
100 set Wagon Spokes,
100 set Wagon Felloes,

Iron and Nails, all sizes; Glass, Putty, Window Sash, Sole Leather, Upper Leather, Calf Skins, Shoe Findings, and a full stock of Hardware, Ropes, &c., at the very lowest cash prices, at BENTON & WAYNE'S,
[9-23.-2m.*] 208 & 210 Main St., Johnstown.

JUST THE THING!—Economy and comfort has at last been combined in the matter of a Spring Bed Bottom, and the result may now be seen at the cabinet ware establishment of Mr. Robert Evans, in this place, that gentleman having bought the right of this county for Glenn's Patent Wooden Spring Bed Bottom, certainly the most simple, satisfactory and cheapest invention of the kind that has yet been introduced to the public, of which the strong testimonials in its favor from well known gentlemen in Pittsburg bear ample proof. Mr. Evans is prepared to manufacture and fit these patent bottoms to any kind of a bed for five dollars each, or will sell shop rights on most reasonable terms. Everybody should go and see this new and desirable invention.

THE use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer brings new hair upon bald heads, if the hair follicles are not wholly destroyed. Try it.

BRING THE BOYS—to Oak Hall for cheap and durable clothes.

GUARANTEED—Perfect satisfaction at Wanamaker & Brown's.

HYMENIAL.

JAMISON—LITZINGER.—Married, at Catholic church, Bedford, on Thursday morning, by Rev. Father Brown, Dr. W. W. JAMISON, of Loretto, and Mrs. EMILY RUTH LITZINGER, of the former place.

The Doctor has our very best wishes for his future happiness and prosperity. He has done well in deserting the lonely and forbidding path which leads down to bachelorless, comfortless, cheerless old bachelorhood and taking unto himself a wife and helpmate whom we are sure will always stand ready to console him in his afflictions, soothe him in his sorrows, rejoice with him in his prosperity, and love and comfort him under all circumstances. Peace and plenty be ever with them through life, say we.

BILL—BLAIN.—Married, in this place, on Thursday last, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. WILLIAM HILL and Miss ANNIE BLAIN, eldest daughter of Mr. Abram Blain, barber, all of this place.

The happy couple very kindly remembered the printer, and for so doing they have our sincere thanks and best wishes. "Bill" is well known to everybody as the hostler at the Mansion House, and a more worthy or better behaved man, white or colored, in this humble sphere, we have never met. We feel sure that he has got a good wife, and that both will do their utmost in the discharge of the duties pertaining to the happy state upon which they have just entered. No one who knows them can do aught than wish them an abundance of happiness, and as we are confident that they deserve it all, we trust they will live long to enjoy this world's blessings.

OBITUARY.

C

THE GREAT SCALP RAISER.

Exploits of "Comanche Bill" Related by Himself—Nine Years in Search of a Sister and Revenge—"An Indian Scalp for Every Hair of a Murdered Mother's Head."

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

The celebrated Indian fighter, "Comanche Bill," called at this office yesterday morning to pay his respects to the local staff. Bill was asked if he would like to be "interviewed," and he inquired if that "meant to talk," and when informed that an account of his life and his fights with the red skins would be very acceptable, he said he had no objections to telling what he had seen and done. After imbibing two gills of "fire water" he sat down and began:

Comanche Bill—The difficulty with me is to know how to commence. Do you want me to start out from the time I left Minnesota?

Reporter—Yes.

C. B.—Well, I can just tell you. The massacre commenced on the 18th of August, 1862, and my parents were killed the next day after the massacre commenced. I was thirty miles from home when they were killed—up at the Backwoods Agency.

R.—How old were you then?

C. B.—I was 17. When I came back they were dead. I got a lock of my mother's hair, which I have yet, and I swore I would have a scalp for every hair in it, and I started right after them.

R.—What direction did they take?

C. B.—Northwest; up through Dakota. They were Sioux, and the chief of the war party was Black Wolf. I tackled him in 1866, on Christmas, just above the canyon on Silver Lake, near the Yellowstone River.

R.—Was his party with him?

C. B.—Yes, and his party "got back."

R.—Did you have a party with you?

C. B.—Yes; sixty as good men as ever clum a saddle. We went into them, and I got shot in the jaw. I had a chaw of tobacco in my mouth, and it went out suddent, I tell you; it played hell with the tobacco, and I went out of the saddle. Then I had my jaw bound up. His band was almost all killed when I met him. He had my mother's scalp on his shield. Says I, "Now I will get you." Well, I was just blind with rage, perfectly wild with rage, and under no control. I rushed after him, and the chief of the scouts tried to keep me back. My knife was about a foot long. The old man saw I was determined to go after old Black Wolf, so he says, putting his hand back of his neck and drawing a blade about eighteen inches long, "Go at him with this, Bill," I took the knife and went for him. I struck at him, and he threw off the blow with his shield. I pegged away at him, saying, "You don't make anything by that, you old ———. I will get you." I made a cut at him and cut him on the arm, cutting into it below the elbow, clear through the muscles to the bone. He made a grab for me, and would have finished me, but one of the fellows was about to brain him with his rifle, when I shoved my knife into his "wezen." I was cut all to pieces; got seventeen cuts and shots in that scrimmage."

R.—Did you kill him?

C. B.—I don't know, but I lifted his ha'r. I was cut to pieces, and was taken down to the Yellowstone. That was in '66.

R.—Where was your sister at this time?

C. B.—I knew she was sold to the Cheyennes, and I supposed she was dead, and I did not pay any attention to anything for a while. I got reckless following around. I didn't tell you about being among the Blackfeet. I was out after my sister, up in the Wind River country, on a trip, and I laid down to sleep. Somehow my horse had got astray, and I went after him. When I got up to him, I see nobody, but he was corralled. Then I see some reds around, and one of them got too inquisitive, and I drove a knife into his "wezen," and he concluded he did not want to have any more to do with me. They took me prisoner, however, and carried me into their camp, and pounded my finger nails off.

R.—Why did they do that?

C. B.—To torture me. They tied me down and pounded my finger nails till they peeled off. It was fun for them, but death on me. They turned me over to an old squaw about 80 years old, and she used to larrup me like —— —— beating tan bark! She used to larrup me every day. Finally, one night, it commenced to rain, and the thong with which I was tied got wet, and I got my fist out. When the old woman came in to go for me I went for her and bound her, and I got away, and all I eat for six days was one roasted rattlesnake. You may think I am blowing, but I will swear to it. I got to the post and had my hands fixed up, and it was two months before I could lift a bridle. When I could, I lifted ten scalps for the ten finger nails. It was no more than fair, was it? That is all of that trip, and the next thing is something else. I will be d—d if I know what to tell you.

R.—In your fights with the Indians was there always a party with you?

C. B.—No, I was almost always alone. I had a party once with me when I got after Miss Wilson, who lives in Boston, Mass.

R.—When was that?

C. B.—In 1865.

R.—Did you know she was with the Indians?

C. B.—I see her captured. She was taken from an excursion train above Laramie. When I got after her I rode back to the fort to get some cartridges for my revolver and rifle, and the old man wanted to know where I was going. I told him to follow me, as I was going to have that girl if it took years. I followed the reds about a week, and finally got sight of them. As luck would have it, they had captured a train and got a good deal of whiskey. I laid there in the bush near them, and they were raising hell all night long. I knew where the girl was, 'cause I saw them strip her and put her in a lodge. Finally, I concluded I would get her out. I was mad and my horse was mad at the devils. He wanted to have something to do with it. I rode up to within thirty yards of the lodge, and made a drive for it. One Indian was sitting by the door, but he didn't say nothing. He looked up, and I put my hand over his mouth and gave him a cut, and he concluded he didn't want any more to say. I saw the girl; she was lying down. Her skin was so white I could see her plainly in the darkness. I got up to the place where she was lying, and when she see me she was going to give a yell; but I put my hand over her mouth and says, "None of that; I want to get you out of this." Says she, "Are you white?" I told her "pretty near as white as they make 'em." I got her out of the lodge, and everything went well until I got her to the horse, when she fainted. I didn't know how to get her to; I never had a woman to faint in my arms before, and I gave her a kick or two, but that didn't do any good. I had a canteen of rot-gut that would kill a man at twenty rods, and got her mouth open and poured half of the contents of the canteen down her throat. That brought her to. My horse is so if you touched him behind the fore leg he would nip you. I had trained him to do that, so that the boys wouldn't be fooling with him. He wouldn't let me put her in the saddle, and I had to get on and pull her up. As I did so, her body touched the horse forward of the saddle, and he caught her, and she screamed. Then the Indians made for us, and I tried to stampede their stock which was corralled there, but they wouldn't stampede worth a d—n. They were coming, and I knew it was to be a ride for life. I put her in front of me, and away we went. When I had rode about two miles I looked back and see them coming, and the leaders were only about two hundred yards from me. I said to myself, "I will send one 'home,'" and I reined up old "Red Cloud," and drew up my rifle and let go. One redskin dropped out of his saddle. I rode on across a creek, near which our soldiers were encamped.—The reds were bound to capture me; so on they came. They had no idea the soldiers were around. I rode into the bushes, and the Captain said to me, "Bill, make the horse lie down, so they won't see us." When the reds came up the soldiers let go a volley into them, and they concluded they didn't want any more, so they went back. I took the gal into the post, and never seen her again until 1867, and not since then.

R.—Where is she living now?

C. B.—She lives in Boston, Massachusetts. I have her picture (showing it). She is one of the girls you read about, she is. I got the picture in the States in '67.

R.—What have you been doing since '67?

C. B.—Looking after my sister.

R.—Have you killed many Indians?

C. B.—Oh! rubbed out a few.

R.—How did you kill them?

C. B.—Shot 'em and cut 'em.

R.—How did you get at them?

C. B.—Took them off singly, or run into a band when I knew I could get away. I have got all the band that killed my family.

R.—How many of them were there?

C. B.—Ninety-six. I have all their scalps.

R.—How many scalps have you taken altogether?

C. B.—I can't tell you.

R.—Did you "raise the hair" of every one you killed?

C. B.—Yes, you bet.

R.—You are well known among the Indians, are you not?

C. B.—Yes, as "Red Fox."

R.—If they should catch you again they'll not be likely to pound your finger nails?

C. B.—No, they will kill me deader than hell; I could never get away from them again.

R.—How do you manage to subsist out in that country?

C. B.—I generally live on what I kill. I carry a little salt, and flour, and coffee, with me.

R.—Do you go into the posts often?

C. B.—Oh, once in a while, to get a good lunch.

R.—What part of the country were you in last?

C. B.—I was in Arizona last.

R.—That is a rough country?

C. B.—Yes, the famous 'Pache country. I did not tell you about the fellow that came back with us from there? I had seen "signs"——

R.—What "signs"?

C. B.—Indian signs; and I told the boys that morning we would be attacked before night, and they laughed at it. We war riding along about 10 o'clock, and I see a horse off to the right of the trail, grazing. And this fellow says, "I am going after that horse." His name was Walters, and he lived in Michigan. I don't know what town. He says, "I am going after that horse;" and says I, "You're a darned fool." Says he, "You fellows who stay on these plains any time get cowardly, and don't like to risk anything." I says, "That horse has got a rider, and you will find it out if you go over thar." He says, "No, he has not." "Well." says I, "go ahead, then." And he went, and when he got about twenty feet from the horse he fell out of his saddle with an arrow in his weazen. They didn't get his ha'r, but they got his life. What's the difference? I got the red—that's all I could do for him.

R.—Have you ever been in captivity except on the occasion you mentioned?

C. B.—No. I don't take any part with them Injuns. I never want to talk to an Injun if I can possibly help it.

R—Do you speak their language?

C. B.—Yes, some of them, but I don't like to talk it. I never shook but one Injun by the hand, and he had white blood in him or I wouldn't have done it.

R—What tribes are the most dangerous?

C. B—The 'Paches and Comanches in the Southwest, and the Blackfeet and the Cheyennes in the Northwest. There is little difference between them.

R.—How many miles have you traveled since you started in pursuit of your sister?

C. B.—Well, I couldn't tell you. I have rode from the mouth of the Yellowstone to the "Healey" (?) River twice—that is, from the Northwest of the country to the Southeast. I have been in the Southwest most of the time.

R.—Have you any relatives living in the States?

C. B.—No. The only relative I have is my sister.

R.—Where do you think she is now?

C. B.—She is about seventy miles southwest of the 'Pache Pass, on the Stake Plains.

R.—When are you going out again?

C. B.—I will start on the 22d of next month. I am going to have her or lose my ha'r—I don't give a d—n which.

R.—How would you know her if you found her?

C. B.—I can tell her by a mark on her right cheek.

R—How long have you owned and ridden your horse "Red Cloud"?

C. B.—I rode him from 1864 until three months ago, when he broke a leg at Fort Gibson, Arkansas.

R—If you find your sister will you bring her to the States?

C. B.—Yes; if I get her I will give her in charge of J. N. Dewey, of Fond du Lac.

R—Will you give up hunting Indians if you get her?

C. B—No; I am going to keep on until I get the number I want.

R—How many do you want?

C. B.—I want a scalp for every hair in the lock I got of my mother's hair.

R.—You have a big job on hand.

C. B.—I will kill them until I go under. Well, I might as well do that as anything else. Every man to his trade. I am at no peace with Injuns.

R—Are the United States troops good Indian fighters?

C. B.—No. If you put proper officers over them they might do something.

[Bill here pointed to his pants, which are buckskin, and remarked that they were cut in the latest style—"spring bottom." There was but one seam in them. A tailor in Arizona cut them out, and he told him "he would pay him one-half when he died and the other half when he came back."]

R.—Which do you consider the best Indian fighter among the U. S. officers?

C. B.—Well, I don't know. Do you mean subordinate officers or commanders of the department?

R—Either.

C. B.—Sheridan.

R.—How does Crook do?

C. B.—He is very good. He is a new man, but he is learning now. Custer is very good.

R—Are you a good shot?

C. B—Pretty good. Let them organize rangers like them on the Texan frontier and the Indians could be kept in check all the time. The reds are getting d—d sharp now a days. They see and know what they can do. They make peace in the winter time, but the minute the grass gets big enough for their ponies they go on the war-path. A few of them gets killed, but they breed as fast as we kill them. They killed my partner, Jim Briden, about eighteen months ago, and I have got to get some scalps for him yet. He was ranching near Denver. The Indians came along and killed his wife, and cut him up pretty bad, and left him for dead. They killed his child, and drove a lance through his wife's stomach and sat down and laughed at her. Jim and I followed them and got several of the band, but not Linder, the chief of the Comanches. He was in charge. I will kill him whenever I meet him, if it was in a church or in the White House, and I would cut my way through twenty men to get at him. [Bill here became very much excited, and ground his teeth as if he meant business.]

R.—Did you ranche with Briden?

C. B.—Yes. No man ever came to his ranch, rich or poor, but he would divide his last piece of meat and bread with him.

R.—Did he go with you after the band?

C. B.—Yes; and he kept with me until we rubbed out a good many of them. He has gone under, and I think he stands as good a chance to get to heaven as a good many men who would not shake hands with him. He died to save a man's life. He put a wounded man on his horse to get him away, and while running alongside was struck with a lance and pinned to the ground. Never mind, I will pay the devils up for that, see if I don't. They never killed a friend of mine but I get even with them if it takes all my life.

This ended the interview. Bill remarking that he did not feel like talking. After presenting the reporter with his photograph he said "good-by" and left the office.

Table of Former Great Fires.

Norfolk, Va., destroyed by fire by the cannon-balls of the British Property to the amount of $1,500,000 destroyed. January 1, 1776.

City of New York, soon after passing into possession of the British; 500 buildings consumed. September 20 24, 1776.

Theatre at Richmond, Va. The Governor of the State and a large number of the leading inhabitants perished. Dec. 26, 1811.

City of New York; 530 buildings destroyed; loss, $20,000,000. December 16, 1835.

Washington City; General Post Office and Patent Office, with over ten thousand valuable models, drawings, etc., destroyed. December 15, 1836.

Philadelphia; fifty-two buildings destroyed. Loss, $500,000. October 4, 1839.

Quebec, Canada; 1,500 buildidg and many lives destroyed. May 28, 1845

Quebec, Canada. 1,300 buildings destroyed. June 28, 1845.

City of New York. 800 buildings destroyed. Loss, $6,000,000. June 20, 1845

St. John's, N. F., nearly destroyed; 6,000 people made homeless. June 12, 1846.

Quebec, Canada; Theatre Royal; 47 persons burned to death. June 14, 1846.

Nantucket 300 buildings and other property destroyed; value, $800,000. July 13, 1846.

At Albany, 600 buildings, steamboats, piers, etc., destroyed; loss, $3,000,000.—August 17, 1848.

Brooklyn; 300 buildings destroyed. September 9, 1848.

At St. Louis; 15 blocks of houses and 23 steamboats; loss estimated at $3,000,000. May 17, 1849.

Fredericton, N. B.; about 300 buildings destroyed. November 11, 1850.

Nevada, Cal.; 200 buildings destroyed; loss, $1,300 000. March 12, 1851.

At Stockton, Cal.; loss, $1,500,000. May 14, 1851.

Concord, N. H.; greater part of the business portion of the town destroyed. August 24, 1851.

Congressional Library, at Washington; 35,000 volumes, with works of art, destroyed. December 24, 1851.

At Montreal, Canada, 1,200 houses destroyed; loss, $5,000,000. July 8, 1852.

Harper Brothers' establishment, in this city; loss, over $1,000,000. December 10, 1853.

Metropolitan Hall and Lafarge house, in this city. January 7, 1854.

At Jersey City, thirty factories and houses destroyed. July 30, 1854.

More than 160 houses and factories in Troy, New York, on the same day a large part of Milwaukee, Wis., destroyed. August 25, 1854.

At Syracuse, New York, about 100 buildings destroyed; loss, $1,000,000. November 8, 1865.

New York Crystal Palace destroyed. October 5, 1858.

City of Charleston, S. C., almost destroyed. February 17, 1865.

At Quebec, Canada, 2,500 houses destroyed, $2,500,000.—*New York Herald Oct.* 11.

EARLY RISING.—The following suits our theory (and practice) to a fraction:

And this talk about early rising is moonshine. The habit of turning out of bed in the middle of the night suits some people, let them enjoy it. But it is only folly to lay down a general rule upon the subject. Some men are fit for nothing all day after they have risen early every morning. Their energies are deadened, their imaginations are heavy, their spirits are depressed. It is said you can work so well in the morning. Some people can, but others can work best at night; others again, in the afternoon. Long trial and experiment forms the only conclusive tests upon these points.

As for getting up early because Professor Gammon has written letters to the papers proving the necessity of it, let no one be goose enough to do it.

We all know the model man, aged eighty; "I invariably arise at five; I work three hours, take a light breakfast—namely, a cracker and a pinch of salt; work five hours more; never smoke, never drink anything but barley water, eat no dinner, and go to bed at six in the evening."

If anybody finds that donkeyfied sort of life suit him, by all means let him continue it. But few people would care to live to eighty on these terms. If a man cannot get all withered and cramped up on easier conditions than those, it is almost as well that he should depart before he is a nuisance to himself and a bore to everybody else. School boys and young people generally, ought to get up early, for it is said nine-tenths of them can stand it, and it does them good. But let no one torture himself with the thought that he could have been twice as good a man as he is if he had risen every morning at day-light. The habit would kill half of us in less than five years.

A BEE FARMER says: I find by experience that hives painted with Venitian red or Prussian blue are in a manner exempt from the ravages of the moth, and that white hives are the ones that suffer.

TO PREVENT BREAD FROM DRYING.—Keep a wet cloth around the loaf that is being cut from, and wet every time after a meal.

EBENSBURG

FOUNDRY!

J. A. SHOEMAKER,

Manufacturer, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

THRESHING MACHINES,
HORSE POWERS,
WIND MILLS;
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS,
SHOVEL PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS;

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES

OF EVERY DESIGN AND PRICE;

Church, School and Dinner BELLS;

CAST IRON FENCING,

KETTLES, AND CAST HOLLOW WARE

of every description, &c., &c.

ALL WORK WARRANTED!!

☞ Special attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Stoves, Farming Utensils, &c. All orders promptly attended to. Old metal, grain, etc., taken in exchange for work.
Ebensburg, July 1, 1871.-3m.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cain Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

KEYSTONE BOLT WORKS.

HUBLEY, ADAMS & CO.,

No. 5 MARKET Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS,
PLOW AND MACHINE BOLTS,
NORWAY CARRIAGE BOLTS,
BRIDGE AND ROOF BOLTS,
SCREW HOOK HINGES,
WAGON BOX STRAPS

[9-14.3m.]

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Ittoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

—[OF]—

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Office in Colonade Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-71.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

WM. H SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

March 11, 1871. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.

NORTH-EAST MISSOURI Farms and Unimproved Lands for sale by McNUTT & MOSS, Paris, Mo.

THE GREAT

OAK HALL

CLOTHING

EMPORIUM

241 Main Street Johnstown.

S. J. HESS & BROTHER

HAVE NOW ON HAND

The Largest, Best Made

AND MOST DURABLE

Stock OF Clothing

EVER KEPT IN JOHNSTOWN,

consisting chiefly of

MEN'S COATS,
MEN'S PANTS,
MEN'S VESTS;
YOUTHS' COATS,
YOUTHS' PANTS,
YOUTHS' VESTS;
BOYS' COATS,
BOYS' PANTS,
BOYS' VESTS

We have also constantly in stock a complete assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, &c.

☞ We are prepared to make to order Clothing of every description on the shortest notice.

Call at No. 241 Main Street,

AND SEE HOW IT IS YOURSELVES!
Johnstown, April 22, 1871.-6m.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.....JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan.20.-tf.]

1871. Fall Trade. 1871.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS

now ready, and will be sent on Application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pear Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK TOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR **UNDERSTANDINGS!**

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY!

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS!

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and a LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Restorer of the Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and regulate the bowels, which renders them of unequaled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find a obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when you feel it and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in several languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

NATURE'S

HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT.—desideratums long sought FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. As a DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Chemist, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTOR BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 8, '71-1y]

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to s